Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1877. NUMBER 1.

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DIRECTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them authenticated for settlement and allowance.

J. W. CONDON, Executor.

A MOTHER'S DIARY.

Morning! Baby on the floor,
Making for the fender;
Sunlight seems to make it sneeze,
Baby "on a bender!"
All the spools upset and gone,
Chairs drawn up in file,
Harness strings all strung across,
Ought to make one smile.
Apron clean, curls smooth, eyes blue
(How these charms will dwindle!)
For I rather think—don't you?
Baby "is a swindle."

Noon! A tangled, silken floss
Getting in blue eyes;
Apron that will not keep clean,
If a baby tries!
One blue shoe untied, and one
Underneath the table;
Chairs gone mad and blocks and toys,
Well as they are able;
Baby in a high chair, too,
Yelling for his dinner,
Spoon in mouth—I think—don't you?
Baby "is a sinner!"

Night! Chairs are all set back again,
Blocks and spools in order;
One blue shoe beneath a mat
Tells of a marauder;
Apron folded on a chair,
Plaid dress torn and wrinkled,
Two pink feet kicked rather bare,
Little fat knees crinkled;
In his crib, and conquered, too,
By sleep, best evangel;
Now, I surely think—don't you?
Baby "is an angel!"

Bertha Sidney Scranton.

THE TRAPPER'S STORY.

One dark stormy night late in the autumn of '57, two men belonging to a party of adventurers were slowly wending their way through a dense forest in the valley of the Yellow Stone river.

A light snow, the first that had fallen that season, sheeting the ground, these men had started out in pursuit of deer. Being unsuccessful, yet anxious to secure one at least of the bounding herd before returning, they spent nearly the whole day in the chase, and wandered a long distance from the camp of their friends. All their efforts proving fruitless, they at length resolved to return to the camp; but night soon set in, and with the gathering darkness arose a violent snow storm, such as is seldom witnessed except in the Far West, and they were soon forced to admit the terrible truth that they were lost in that immense wilderness. Still they pressed forward amid the storm and gloom till near midnight, entirely ignorant of their course, and half maddened by the horror of their situation.—Their progress was impeded by the rapidly deepening snow, and their bodies were chilled by the piercing wind which seemed to cut like steel, yet to halt was certain death, and they must struggle onward.

Despair was swiftly crushing out the last ray of hope, when lo! a light is seen faintly in the distance. Knowing not whether its gladsome rays enlivened friend or foe, the tired men hastened forward, choosing rather to trust themselves in the hands of an enemy than perish in the wilderness, a prey for wild beasts. Following the direction of the light they were soon led to the cabin of a friendly hunter. Giving a light rap upon the door of the hut, it was quickly opened, and from the blinding storm they were admitted to the rude though comfortable home of the fearless trapper, Jack Granger.

Granger was a powerfully built man, a trifle over six feet in height, and his motions were as agile as those of a panther. His weather bronzed features were frank and manly, though somewhat disfigured by a heavy scar upon the left cheek.

The strangers seated themselves by the blazing fire and their story was soon told. The trapper, ever ready to welcome the stranger to his humble abode, bade them be as comfortable as might be, while his wife, an Indian woman of rare personal beauty, set about preparing them some food. After partaking of a hearty meal of venison, they gathered once more around the glowing fire, and entered freely into conversation with the hunter. The conversation naturally turned upon feats of adventure, and being anxious to learn something of the history of him who gave them shelter from the storm, well knowing that the life of the trapper and hunter in those wild regions could not be devoid of thrilling interest, they eagerly requested him to relate some of his adventures, to which he readily assented.

"If you please," said he, "I will give you a brief outline of my history, together with the circumstances by which I gained this woman here, whom, although the daughter of a savage, I am proud to call wife; also the circumstances by which I received this ugly scar which you have, doubtless, already observed upon my face."

Then, refilling his capacious pipe, he commenced the narrative which I will now endeavor to give in his own words:

I was born in the eastern part of Ohio. My father was by profession a farmer, but being an ardent lover of hunting and wild life he removed, with his wife, into the northern part of the state of Wisconsin, and built a comfortable log cabin on the shore of a beautiful lake, at the head of a small tributary of the Mississippi. I, being then a lad of 10 years, was left in charge of an uncle, that I might be sent to school. I remained at school till I was 14; but inheriting all my father's love of wild life, I preferred the forest to the school-room, and my rifle to my book. Therefore I wrote my father, strongly urging him to take me to his western home.

The place to which my parents had moved, though one of the most beautiful and romantic by nature, was a perfect wilderness, thirty-five miles from the nearest white settlement, and their only neighbors a family of intimate friends, who had moved thither with them and built a hut a short distance from theirs.

My mother was a woman of slender constitution, and, I being her only child, she was often very lonely when her husband was away on his hunting expeditions, and being in constant fear of the wild beasts and savages that inhabited that region, she earnestly besought my father to take me home, which he consented to do. Thus I commenced a life which has ever been fraught with romance and adventure. Six years passed which afforded me the highest enjoyment.

I paddled my canoe upon the lake, and set my traps for the cunning beaver. I fished for trout and salmon in the neighboring streams, and shot the squirrel and pigeon with my bow and arrows. I watched by the river for the wild duck and goose, and climbed the wildest cliffs for the young of the eagle. I often went with my father to hunt the deer and bear, and many a sleek cub I tamed for a playmate.

The family that moved thither with my parents remained about five years, then returned to Ohio. We were then left alone, rarely seeing any white persons save an occasional visitor at our wild retreat, or now and then a straggling hunter. But the Indians at that time were very numerous, and called at our cabin almost daily—sometimes a solitary wanderer, sometimes two or three, and my father being a very generous, open hearted man, we were frequently visited by large roving bands from the Chippewa, Winnebago, Menomonee tribes, who occupied nearly the whole country north of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers. Yet during all these years we had so managed as never to receive any trouble from them. At the end of ten years, however, I being then about 25 years of age, a circumstance occurred which led to the more thrilling part of my narrative.

I usually devoted a portion of each day to study; and for this purpose, as was my delight in pleasant weather, I took my book one day, and sauntering out to my canoe, stepped in and pushed from the shore to ponder my lesson while floating upon the unruffled surface of the lake. My father, as usual, was away in pursuit of game, consequently my mother was alone. I had been out nearly a couple of hours, when I was suddenly startled by a piercing shriek, coming, apparently, from the direction of our hut. Fearing only for the safety of my mother, I dropped my book, and, seizing the oars, pulled for the shore with all my strength. Without stopping for my book, or to fasten my canoe, I leaped to the shore and ran with all possible speed to our dwelling.

The sun was just sinking behind the western tree tops, and my mother, expecting me soon to return, was in the act of preparing our evening meal, when she heard the soft tread of moccasined feet approaching, and looked up, expecting to see me enter, when her eye fell on the form of a tall, stalwart, and hideously-painted savage.

Being already intoxicated, he called in broken English for "fire water," which, he said, was always kept in the wigwam of the pale face. My mother replied that we usually kept it, but were entirely destitute of the article at that time. Whereupon he declared she was deceiving him, and savagely threatened her if she did not at once produce it. Perceiving that he was maddened with liquor, she shrank into a corner of the apartment and uttered that fearful scream which first aroused me from my study.

On entering the room I found him brandishing over her his glittering tomahawk, while she, kneeling before him with clasped hands, was earnestly pleading for mercy. Thinking only of the danger which menaced her, without a word I sprang to her side, and, quick as thought, dealt him a terrible blow with my fist sent him reeling to the floor; and, seizing his fallen hatchet, was about to cleave his skull, when my mother caught my arm and begged me not to take his life. I followed up my advantage, however, by giving him a sound thrashing, and kicking him out of the door. I ordered him, as he valued his life, never to appear again in that vicinity; but, like all his race, he never forgot punishment, and rendered furious at being overcome by an unarmed youth, he determined to have revenge. Twice I was fired upon by an unseen foe, but luckily, without injury.

My father, while returning from a long day's hunt, was waylaid by a party of savages, who sprang upon him in the darkness, and he only escaped by leaping down a precipitous bluff into the river, swimming across, and hiding himself in the hollow trunk of a fallen tree. Twice our cabin was set on fire, but we chanced each time to discover and extinguish the flames before serious damage was done.

Not long after these events, I made a visit to the settlement to purchase some household articles, and returned only to find my parents gone, and our cabin a heap of smoking ashes. Fearing lest there might be some of the savages yet lurking in the vicinity, I immediately set out again for the settlement to obtain help to rescue my father and mother, if, though I hardly dared hope as much, they might be yet alive.

On arriving at the settlement I found them already there. They had managed to save themselves by flight, and by a long circuitous route through swamp and brushwood, across plains and over steep and rugged declivities, at last reached the settlement. But the long journey, together with the affright, sadly impaired the already feeble health of my mother, and my parents soon returned to their former home in Ohio.

Unwilling to relinquish the life to which I had been so long inured, I went to St. Louis and joined a party of trappers who were there to dispose of their furs and were about to start again for the Rocky mountains.

With this party I roamed over the great territories, capturing the wild horse and buffalo on the plains and hunting the grizzly bear on the mountains.

Three years had passed thus, when one fine afternoon I left the party encamped at the foot of the Rocky mountains, and set out alone to hunt a species of deer which abound in that section in great numbers. I had been out but an hour or so when I descried a small herd quietly grazing on a distant elevation. I immediately set off in that direction, but the distance proved much greater than I expected, and the afternoon was well nigh spent when I reached them. As I neared the herd I crawled cautiously along until I got within easy range, then singling out a fine buck, I took deliberate aim and fired; but no sooner had I done so than the cliffs reverberated with the unearthly yells of a hundred redskins, who, concealed beneath a mass of rock, had been a long time watching me and, the moment I discharged my rifle, rushed down upon me like so many fiends, and surrounded me in a moment.

To attempt flight was useless; to resist, madness. There was no alternative but surrender. The chief, a gigantic savage, whose plume of eagles' feathers danced high above that of his tallest brave, strode forward and gave me one searching glance with his eagle eye. I instantly recognized him as the wretch I once punished for abusing my mother. He also recognized me at the same moment, and with a yell of triumph he assisted to bind me upon one of their horses, and the party then immediately set out for their village, taking me with them. The slightest hope that my life would be spared was instantly dispelled by the assurance that I was recognized by the chief, for I knew too well that I would receive no mercy from him, and I also knew that being fairly in his power I need expect nothing less than death by the most fearful torture.

On arriving at the Indian village I was taken off the horse, bound hand and foot, and thrust into an unused wigwam, and two of the savages were placed over me as guard. My limbs were bound so tightly that they soon became very painful, therefore sleep was out of the question, and I passed the longest night of my life, constantly haunted with thoughts of the terrible fate which awaited me. About an hour before daybreak the guard, seeing that I made no attempt to escape, carefully examined my bonds, then stretching themselves before the door of the wigwam, so that no one could pass in or out without awakening them, they soon fell asleep.

My limbs were now considerably swollen and benumbed, rendering them less painful, and a kind of drowsiness was gradually stealing over me, when I was suddenly aroused by hearing my name softly whispered close to my ear through a small crevice in the wigwam. In the same breath the voice admonished me to keep perfectly calm lest I awaken the guard. I inquired who addressed me, and was asked if I did not remember the little Indian girl whom I once rescued from drowning in Wisconsin.

I answered in the affirmative, and the reply was: "It is she who now speaks to you. Two years ago a large part of our tribe left Wisconsin, and came farther west, where game is more abundant, and this powerful Indian, your bitterest foe, was soon after appointed chief. A council has been held, and you are doomed to die by the hand of the chief ere the setting of another sun. The chief, enraged at being once beaten by you, has determined to engage you again, and for this purpose when the sun is high will furnish you with knife and hatchet, and alone will once more measure strength with you; and so sure is he of victory that he will cross the stream with you where no one may assist him; for he thinks so brave a deed will give him a great name among his people.

"But you, too, are a strong man, and remember your life depends upon his defeat; for I will be near with the fleetest horse of the tribe, and if you conquer the chief, you may easily escape. It will soon be light and I must not be seen here. Be hopeful and brave. The gratitude of the Indian girl is as strong as the hatred of the chief, and she will befriend the white man to-day though it be at the peril of her life."

She was gone, and I was again left to my reflections. But, oh, how changed were these reflections! How I exulted at the prospect of escape!

Had I been in good condition I should have felt much more confident; but I knew that my limbs would be terribly cramped and stiffened after being so long bound. Still there was wonderous joy in the thought of being able to make a manly struggle for life and liberty.

Soon after daybreak some food was brought me. At about 10 o'clock I was taken to the river and placed in a canoe, at the farther end of which sat the sullen chief. We crossed the stream without uttering a word. On reaching the opposite shore the savage raised me in his arms as though I were a mere child, and stepping lightly from the canoe, bore me a few steps from the margin of the river and placed me upon the ground.

With two quick strokes of his knife he severed my bonds, and motioned me to rise. As I did so, he handed me a knife and hatchet, brought for the purpose, and and simply said: "Here is a chance for life. Improve it." Then, fixing his flashing eyes upon me, he moved backward about three paces and, with a fiendish yell, sprang upon me with uplifted hatchet. But I was on the alert, and, darting quickly aside, he missed his mark and came near plunging headlong to the ground. At the same time I dealt him a fearful blow upon the shoulder; but my hatchet struck partially flatwise so that it cut but little. He instantly righted himself, and stung to madness by the blow, caught my weapon with both his hands as it was descending the second time, and furiously strove to wrench it from me. In the struggle we both let go the hatchet and grappled with each other. I soon found him much more than a match for me in strength, but I was the more agile.

In the contest we both came to the ground. By this time the strife had become terrible, each fighting for life, with all the fury of desperation. As we lay struggling upon the ground, each striving frantically to become uppermost, he managed to draw his knife, and gave me a horrid gash across the cheek, the scar of which I shall carry to my grave. At this moment my eye fell on one of the fallen tomahawks lying within reach, and clutching his wrist with one hand, by a violent effort I prevented a second stroke of the knife, while with the other I grasped the hatchet, and smarting with the wound which for the moment fairly frenzied me, with a cry of mingled rage and triumph I drove it through his brain, killing him instantly. Springing to my feet, I beheld, compliant with her promise, the Indian maiden sitting upon her horse just within the edge of the forest, but a few rods distant.

I was quickly at her side. Leaping to the ground, she motioned me to mount the horse, which I did, telling her at the same time that as the preserver of my life, I should refuse to go without her. The Indians, who had been watching the contest from the opposite bank, were now yelling like mad, and hastily preparing to cross the stream. Knowing that her life would be in danger with the tribe, the Indian girl consented to go with me, and together we reached Fort Laramie, fifty miles distant, a little after sunset. Six weeks from that time we were married, which I have never yet had reason to regret.

I need only add that the strangers found their way back in safety to the camp of their friends, truly grateful for the kindness and hospitality of Jack Granger.

CLEAR THE TRACK.—The recent heavy fall of snow in this region, which has made the roads in some parts of the county almost impassable, brings to mind an incident that occurred in the Court of this district during the administration of Judge Burnside. One winter the fall of snow was very heavy and the travel on many of the township roads was entirely obstructed by reason of the drifting of the "beautiful snow." Some of the citizens of one of our up-river townships considered it to be the duty of Supervisors to clear the roads and put them in order for teams and pedestrians. But as this was not done, suit was brought against the Supervisors for neglect of duty, and at the January term of Court they were ushered into the presence of His Honor, the Judge. A number of witnesses were called on both sides of the case, and, after the final summing up by the attorneys, Judge Burnside addressed the Supervisors in the following language:

"Gentlemen: It is your duty, under the law, to clear roads in your township of all impediments and obstructions and keep them in good order for the accommodation of teams and pedestrians, that the business of the neighborhood may not be made to suffer from your neglect. Persons who seek office and bind themselves to do certain things are liable for any damage that may be occasioned by their neglect; and when such persons are brought before Court, and the charge of willful neglect is sustained, they must be punished accordingly. I, therefore, warn you, gentlemen, that if these snow drifts are not removed *before the May term of Court*, I will send every mother's son of you to the penitentiary."

During the delivery of the first part of the Judge's speech the countenances of the Supervisors were wofully elongated; but a sudden light broke over them as the Judge concluded, and they went home, resolved to have the snow all cleared away before the time indicated by the Judge. It is needless to add that it was done; but whether by the labors of the township officers or the rays of the sun, we did not learn. Nevertheless, the snow drifts disappeared.—*Clearfield Republican.*

AT a station on the New Haven road the other day a man and woman came into the car. Every seat had one or two occupants. He put her into one seat which was in part occupied, and he took another just opposite. The party whom he sat with offered to sit elsewhere so that he and his lady might have their seat together. "Oh, it does not matter," he replied, "we are married." This explanation was considered satisfactory.—*Danbury News.*

A STORY ABOUT THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

AN INCIDENT OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

The terrible wars of La Vendee, which were carried on with so much pertinacity by the inhabitants of the west of France against the National Convention which had beheaded Louis XVI. and abolished the Catholic religion, gave occasion to frequent acts of cruelty, but were often marked by many acts of heroic virtue. Amongst these last we may place the following:

Pierre Bigoin, a farmer of the village of St. Remy, in the department of Maine-et-Loire, which was in revolt against the Convention, had three sons. Two of these were killed in the ranks of the royalist army, and at the beginning of the year 1794 the youngest only surviving. He was about fifteen years old, and on him his father had concentrated all his affection. He hardly suffered him out of his sight. If the child remained long absent, the poor father became uneasy, and went out in search of him, and when he had found he brought him back to the house, half reproaching and half entreating him; threatening, while he embraced him, that he would never suffer him to leave the house again.

Benjamin, though tall enough for his age, and having the appearance of robust health, was, in reality, but a delicate lad. He had never entirely recovered from a fever which he had had some years before. On this account his father took especial care of him; he forbade him any fatiguing employments, and the only duty with which he was charged was to lead the flocks into the field, and to take care of them.

One day, when he was carelessly leaning against a willow tree, pursuing his peaceful occupation, he saw a Republican soldier, with his knapsack in his arms, who was hastening along the public road to deliver a dispatch by order of the chiefs. The sight of a "blue," an object of alarm in the provinces, caused no feeling of fear in young Benjamin; on the contrary, with childlike playfulness he pointed the great staff which he used in crossing ditches, and passing through hedges, in the direction of the soldier, as if it had been a musket. The soldier who was looking cautiously about him, seeing the lad, and believing his life to be in danger, presented his piece, and pulled the trigger; the fire flashed, there was a loud cry, and Benjamin, struck in the chest, fell bleeding to the ground.

At the noise of the report and the cry of the lad, some laborers, at work in a neighboring field, ran at full speed to the spot; they seized the soldier, took from him his arms, and after pinioning him, took him to St. Remy, where, for want of a prison, he was confined in a cellar from which it was impossible to escape, and which, for still greater precaution, was carefully guarded without.

We cannot attempt to describe the fearful surprise and sorrow of Pierre Bigoin when the body of his last son was brought to him on a litter. At first he could not believe his misfortune. So good and gentle a creature—vowed, too! from his very birth to the Blessed Virgin!—who could have had the cruelty to take his life? But when he saw that horrible wound, extending from front to back, he broke into sobs and heart-rendering cries, mixed sometimes with imprecations against the cruel and cowardly murderer of an inoffensive child.

The soldier appeared before the council of the parish on the following day. This was the only civil and criminal authority which existed in a village which recognized neither the government of the Convention, its laws nor its magistrates, and where the royal power had no representatives. Questioned about the murder of this young shepherd, he frankly owned himself guilty, and said, in his justification, that, traveling alone, through an insurgent country, where he was exposed to danger on every side, and seeing a man leaning against a tree with something pointed towards him which he had not time to discover was not a musket, the instinct of self preservation made him seize his gun and anticipate the intention of the person he believed was about to take his life. He added that unfortunately he had been too successful, and was full of bitter regret, but that he had only intended to prevent a danger which anyone else in his place would have believed to be a real one.

This mode of defence, the truth of which was confirmed by several witnesses, threw the honest and simple men who had constituted themselves judges of the murderer into the greatest perplexity. Their conscience told them they could not condemn a solitary traveler who, believing in good faith that he was in danger of death, had saved his own life by sacrificing that of his intended murderer. On the other side the blood of the inoffensive and excellent young man had been shed, the father of the victim cried loudly for vengeance, and not one of them could decide to pronounce the man guiltless who had deprived him of his son. In their difficulty they came to a determination which shows the extreme simplicity and ignorance of those who made it. They decided that the fate of the murderer should be left in the hands of Pierre Bigoin.

When the decision was made known to the unhappy father he thought they were mocking him, so extraordinary did it appear; but when he had been made to comprehend the truth, he asked for a gun and ordered a grave to be dug. Then the republican soldier being brought before him, with his hands tied behind his back, he had to submit to a fresh interrogation.

"Unhappy man! why did you kill my son?"

"I have told the council that I thought he was going to kill me."

"But the lad had no arms but a staff."

"I did not know that. At a hundred paces distant I took the staff for a firearm."

"Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"I am an only son."

"Is your father still living?"

"Yes, but he is very old."

"Is he older than I am?"

"I should judge about the same age."

"Are you his only child?"

"Yes, his only child."

"And in losing you he loses his only earthly support?"

"Entirely."

At this reply Pierre Bigoin looked down dejectedly, and said in a low voice, "Alas! just like me." But all at once the remembrance of his son returned; he raised himself up, and, in a voice of thunder, he cried: "Assassin, prepare to die!"

"When you please."

Meanwhile a grave had been dug near at hand; Pierre Bigoin led the prisoner to the spot, had him placed on the edge of the pit which was to be his sepulchre, and then charged his gun, which was presented to him, with powder and two balls. The soldier interrupted him:

"I ask a favor," he said.

"What is it?"

"It is that I may be unbound, and die as on the battle-field."

"But you will escape?"

"I will not draw back a step; I swear it."

At a signal from Pierre the hands of the young soldier were unbound; he raised his face, pale and calm, and awaited death.

"Are you ready?" cried the old man, raising his piece.

"A moment," said the soldier, and he made the sign of the Cross.

At this act of religion a shudder passed through the old man, such as might be caused by a flash of lightning or a sudden peal of thunder. The weapon fell from his hands.

"No," he said to himself, "I cannot destroy one of God's creatures who has just formed on himself the sign of our Redemption."

And he discharged his weapon in the air. The soldier, who expected his death, fell as if he had been wounded, a surgeon, who was present, opened a vein, and he was quite himself. Pierre Begoin approached. "Return thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ," he said, "who died upon the Cross; for it was he who saved your life. The sign you made just now reminded me that I am a Christian like yourself, and that I ought to pardon as He does. The evil spirit alone could inspire me for a moment with the idea of depriving an old man of his only son, and rendering him as miserable as I shall henceforth be. Give up, if you can, your profession, return to your father, honor his grey hairs, and be his happiness and glory till the time when he shall be taken from you. Remember another old man, and sometimes pray for him."

The young soldier departed the next day, and Pierre Bigoin died of grief six months later.

Terrific Balloon Adventure.

"You are about to witness Professor W.'s ascension," said a gentleman to me, as I entered the enclosure devoted to the aeronautic display.

He was an entire stranger to me; but not at all being superstitious in matters of etiquette, I did not object to this brusque mode of introduction, and so civilly answered "Yes."

"But I shall go farther to see it than you will," continued the gentleman. "I intend to ascend with professor W."

"You may go farther and fare worse," said I.

"You are pleased to be witty," said he; "but I intend to make some examination of those upper regions for myself, to ascertain whether the stars celestial are on duty during the day, or whether them is as much a sinecure as the office of our "stars" terrestial. Would you like to ascend with us?"

"No, thank you kindly," said I; "in getting into the clouds one might lose oneself—the way is likely to be *mist?* Every one to his taste; the earth has such charms for me that I would not change a spadeful of it for cubic miles of the blue empyrean. I'm no poet."

Vain declaration! How little did I imagine the horrors that awaited me! How little did I foresee my dreadful fate in hanging between the heavens and the earth, a spectacle to laughing men, giggling women, and insensate hooting boys.

We entered the enclosure. There was the vast silken bubble, puffing out its hollow cheeks just like the face of a fat clown when laughing, and rising and tugging away at the ropes, as if impatient to leave our society.

"You will not accompany me?" said my friend, to whom I replied in the negative.

"Perhaps the gentleman would assist in cutting the ropes," said the professor.

"Certainly," said I, "with pleasure."

"Thank you," said the aeronaut; "please take your station."

He and my friend entered the car. I grasped one of the ropes and awaited the order. In a moment more it came.

"Cut!" said one voice—"No, hold on," said another.

I was bewildered, and did both. When the others cut, I did the same, and with the direction to hold on, I grasped the end of the rope still near me, and held on." In a moment more I was fifty feet from the ground.

Imagine my *suspense!* There was I, like a freshly caught fish, dangling at the end of a line, with the balloon representing the float. I cried out to my friend and the aeronaut, but in vain. The spectators below, thinking I was some aerial acrobat, who was about to turn fifty double somersaults and then, alighting on his feet before them, cheered sufficiently to drown my voice.

The parties in the car could not see me, but, by the hat swung occasionally over the side, I knew they were bowing to the crowd below. Meanwhile I was swinging like a pendulum below them, with only ten fingers to sustain the weight of one hundred and eighty pounds (I'm rather stout) and preserve me from being thinly spread over the ground beneath and "shading the lean earth" with my human form divine. What an age of terror!

In the meantime my fingers stiffened, but I clutched the rope with the energy of despair. I had long since ceased calling; I had exhausted myself. Suddenly a cold perspiration broke out upon me; I knew my hour had come. My fingers were slipping down the rope! Oh! those agonizing moments! Inch by inch I approached my doom. First the left hand lost its hold, and then, as I felt the end slipping by the little finger of the right, I uttered one brief prayer and fell—OUT OF BED!

Being, as I before observed, a corpulent man, my fall had shaken the whole house, and the alarmed inmates, aroused from "sweet slumbers," were knocking violently at the door, which had the effect of restoring me to consciousness, when I discovered that my "terrific balloon ascent" was nothing more than a nightmare, superinduced I am led to believe by the festivities usual on Thanksgiving Day, in which I may say I indulged somewhat—No. I will not betray my friends; but allow me to tell you, dear reader, that such a Thanksgiving dinner as they gave is not to be sneezed at.

DIED of hard drink" was the verdict of an intelligent jury upon the body of a man killed by a falling icicle.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Jan. 26, 1877.

THE Legislature of Tennessee, which is strongly Democratic, on last Friday elected James E. Bailey United States Senator from that State, to fill a vacancy which will expire in 1881. We never before heard of this gentleman as among the many prominent Democrats of Tennessee with whose names we have been familiar, but still it may be that he will prove a marvelously proper person to take the seat once occupied by Andrew Johnson.

THE Legislature of New Jersey, in joint session, on Tuesday last, elected John R. McPherson, Democrat, as successor to Mr. Frelinghuysen, the present Republican U. S. Senator from that State. The vote stood: McPherson 41; to 40 for Frelinghuysen. This was about as *close* a vote as could happen, and we can only hope that Mr. McPherson, unknown as he is outside of his own State, will show himself worthy of the high position to which he has been elected.

WHEN Wells and Anderson, the two *white* members of the Louisiana Returning Board, arrived in Washington, on yesterday week, they were promptly arrested by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House for contempt in refusing to obey the subpœna of the Committee sent to New Orleans to investigate the election in Louisiana. No action in the matter will be taken by the House until Cassanave and Kenner, the other two members of the Board, both colored, reach Washington, which would be last night or this morning.

JUDGE JEREMIAH S. BLACK "never speaks but he says something" original, notwithstanding the fact that what he does say is not always endorsed. While speaking of the civil disturbances (uncivil disturbances would probably be a better name for them) which the adoption of the compromise bill for the counting of the electoral vote is sure to prevent, Judge Black is credited with saying that "either side is willing to fight if it thinks the other won't, but neither side is willing to fight if it thinks the other will." This is the whole truth, briefly but forcibly expressed.

WE tender our thanks to Col. A. K. McClure for a copy of the Philadelphia *Times* Almanac for 1877, a most comprehensive and valuable compendium of useful information, and containing, among countless other things pertaining to such a work, all the results of the recent national and State elections. It is another evidence of the indomitable enterprise and ability of the veteran editor of the *Times*, and should be in the hands of every man who desires to be fully informed in regard to political and other important events of the past year. The Almanac, we believe, is furnished free of charge to all the patrons of the *Times*.

THE conspirators, according to a Washington special of last night, says the Pittsburgh *Post* of Wednesday, foiled as they have been in the anticipation of defeating the Electoral bill, have begun, through Morton and Sharman, a siege on the Supreme Court. They have counseled the Republican Justices who would be selected to announce publicly and at once their disinclination to serve on the tribunal, to the end that such a step taken at this time would tend to disconcert those favoring the plan, and would defeat the arbitration. Thus far the overtures have been rebuffed, but these will be renewed and all the powers of the opposition will be concentrated on Justice Miller, to whom the argument will be advanced that he has it in his power to jeopardize the passage of the bill by throwing affairs into confusion.

THAT well known, distinguished and model member of the House of Representatives of this State, Samuel Josephs, of Philadelphia, not now having the honor of a seat in that body, another member of the Josephs style, last week offered the annual joint resolution for the purchase of Purdon's Digest. This plundering scheme was attempted at the last session, but public opinion, as expressed through the papers of both parties, was too strong for the success of the swindle and it was abandoned. As we said just one year ago, if a member wants a copy of Purdon's Digest, let him buy it and pay for it, and not compel the State to furnish him with it at the expense of the taxpayers. Under a provision in the new constitution, the *yeas* and *nays* must be recorded on the final passage of this joint resolution. We will see then who will endorse this steal by their votes.

ONE of the most gratifying political results of last week was the defeat, by the Republican Legislature of Massachusetts, of that intense and vindictive partisan, George S. Boutwell, for re-election to the United States Senate. Boutwell was a member of Congress when the foul and wicked conspiracy was concocted by him, Ben. Butler and their confederates to impeach Andrew Johnson, and played a leading but disgraceful part in that dishonorable proceeding; and for doing so, was emblazoned in immortal infamy by Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, of New York, one of President Johnson's counsel. Since then he has been Secretary of the Treasury and United States Senator, in neither of which positions did he acquire any distinction. He was defeated on Friday last, by George F. Hoar, the present member of Congress from the ninth district of that State. Mr. Hoar is a Republican, and was one of the minority Republicans on the committee of the House of Representatives who signed the bill, on yesterday week, for the adjustment of the Presidential difficulty. He is a gentleman of acknowledged ability, honest in his views, and in favor of peace and a fair, legal and honest settlement of the Presidential issue.

The Congressional Plan.

"I now breathe freer and deeper" was the remark of Daniel Webster to a Boston audience in old Faneuil Hall on a certain memorable occasion. Applying the words in their broadest acceptation, we venture to say that the people of the whole country "breathe freer and deeper" since the report of the two Congressional committees, appointed to devise a plan for ascertaining and counting the electoral vote at the late election for President and Vice President, was submitted to their respective Houses on yesterday week. The full text of this most important bill will be found in another part of our paper. The two committees were constituted as follows: Senate committee—Edmunds, of Vermont, chairman of the Judiciary committee, Conkling, of New York, Morton, of Indiana, and Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, Republicans; Thurman, of Ohio, Bayard, of Delaware and Ransom, of North Carolina, Democrats. The House committee consisted of Payne, of Ohio, Hunton, of Virginia, Hewitt, of New York, and Springer, of Illinois, Democrats; McCrary, of Iowa, Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Willard, of Michigan, Republicans. It will thus be seen that the two committees were equally divided in a strictly political sense, being *seven* Democrats and *seven* Republicans. The committees labored incessantly, each acting separately, to prepare a bill which would be satisfactory to the joint committee of fourteen, which result, as above stated, was arrived at on yesterday week, when both committees held a joint meeting and agreed upon the bill as published. The only member of the joint committee who refused to sign the report was Morton, of Indiana. The refusal of Morton to sign the report of the joint committee was anticipated. He is a restless but an accomplished political demagogue, and belongs to that peculiar and exceptional class of incendiary politicians of *both* parties who, if they could have their own sweet way, would "rather rule in hell than serve in heaven." To use a common phrase, Morton is the "*bull-dozer*" of the Republican party. But he will signally fail in accomplishing his revolutionary purposes, and will soon vanish from public view in obedience to the inexorable decree of both branches of Congress, sustained, as it will be, by the overwhelming public sentiment of the American people.

We cannot discuss the merits of the bill in detail, and will therefore only report its provisions. The two Houses of Congress on Tuesday of next week are required to appoint by a *viva voce* vote *five* of its members, who, with *five* Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, shall constitute a commission of *fifteen*, whose duty it shall be to decide all questions respecting *double* returns from any State, which will include the *two* returns from Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana, as well as *one* vote from Oregon. The bill in express terms designates by circuits, *four* of the *five* members of the Supreme Court who are to discharge the duties imposed upon them, and whose names are Clifford of Maine, the oldest Judge in commission, Strong of Pennsylvania, Miller of Iowa, and Field of California. These *four* Judges are to select the fifth one. Of course the Senate and House will each elect five of their ablest and most distinguished members as representatives of their respective bodies, and the four Judges of the Supreme Court will select the *fifth* under the terms of the bill. It is most likely that either Judge Davis, of Illinois, or Judge Bradley, of New Jersey, will be chosen.

It is true that this bill is an anomaly in the settlement of a Presidential election in this country; but there must be, in the interests of order and the revival of confidence among the commercial and business men of the country, a peaceable solution of the question. This result cannot be reached by the *armed* interposition of the supporters of either Tilden or Hayes at Washington, on the 5th of March next, but must be arrived at by the calm, deliberate and patriotic action of the brave and unselfish members of both political organizations in Congress who love their country more than they do their party. In this crisis of the Republic no man, in the language of Edmund Burke, ought to surrender to party what was meant for mankind. Who is not in favor of "blessed peace?" and who but an arrant coward advocates another cruel civil war?

The bill is right, and although selfish and unscrupulous politicians, like Oliver P. Morton, John Sherman and Simon Cameron, are opposed to it, the *people* from Maine to Oregon heartily sustain it, and have demanded its passage by public meetings held in all the large commercial cities and towns, in all of which Democrats and Republicans cordially united. The bill will pass both Houses of Congress, perhaps before we go to press, and Grant declares he is in favor of it and will promptly sign it.

DEATH OF A HERO.—Gideon G. Frithey, an old citizen of Cumberland, Md., died in that city on Sunday. He was formerly a freight conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. About thirty years ago, while serving in that capacity, he was the hero of a brave act. His train was running rapidly, when he saw smoke issuing from a car that contained a lot of gunpowder. He pulled the bell-rope to signal the engineer, but it had been burned by the fire. He knew that in a short time an explosion would take place and a wreck of his train follow, and he decided to extinguish the fire himself. Climbing along the rapidly moving train he effected an entrance into the burning car and fought the fire with his feet and hands until it was extinguished, and when the train stopped at the next station the heroic conductor was found lying in the car frightfully burned, both hands being so badly injured as to cripple them for the remainder of his life. Mr. Frithey was unfitted for the duties of a conductor, but steady employment for life was given him, presents made him and a medal struck in his honor by the company.

WILLIAM KNOX walked from New York down the Atlantic coast, along the Gulf of Mexico, across the Isthmus of Darien, and up the Pacific coast, a la Joaquin Miller's poem, to Los Angeles, a distance of 4,000 miles. That Knox the stuffing out of all the pedestrian feats we ever heard of.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23, 1877.

Both the Democratic and Republican Senators held informal caucuses upon the bill submitted by the joint committee on the counting of the electoral vote, but nothing definite resulted. Senator Thurman explained the various difficulties that had to be met and adjusted. It seems to be pretty well settled that no serious objection will come from the Democratic Senators. The Republican caucus was more fully attended and about the same conclusion was reached, but the proceedings were enlivened by a "mill" between Senators Edmunds and Morton, the latter of whom is losing both influence and caste with his own party on account of his pig-headed partisanship.

For many days there has not been such a scene in the Senate as was created by Senator Edmunds' defence of the electoral bill. The galleries were literally, crowded and members from the House flocked in until all the seats on the floor were occupied. He showed by a common sense interpretation of the language of the constitution as well as by law that the President of the Senate could not count the vote, and then proved from historical precedent that his duties were purely ministerial in handling the vote. His speech produced a panic among such extremists in his own party as Morton, Sherman, Garfield, and men of that ilk. He rebuked Morton severely for not being willing to rise above party in such an emergency. Morton's crowd, with a view to defeat the bill, will offer sundry amendments, but the friends of the bill of both parties in the Senate assure us they can defeat all amendments and pass the bill as it now stands. In the House little if any opposition will be made to the bill, and it will undoubtedly pass that body without discussion unless some of the Rads. should seek to curry favor at the White House by letting off a little wind in opposition to it.

Morton presented the credentials of Kellogg the other day as U. S. Senator from Louisiana, but as they were signed by carpet-bagger Packard, the Senate referred the papers of "his own true love" to the proper committee, where they will doubtless repose indefinitely.

In the same body a bill was offered conferring the right of suffrage on the members of the "Old Hens' Convention" by an amendment, No. 16, but it soon went the way of all flesh. So the women will have to wait a while yet for their "rights."

In the House the Indian appropriation bill was taken up, but as the time was consumed in discussing politics no action was had in the premises.

The President has declared his intention to sign the "electoral bill" in the event of it passing both houses of Congress.

Mr. Morrison's Louisiana committee have all returned to the city, but are so close mouthed that nothing can be learned from them, which to say the least is very ominous for the Rads.

The interest manifested at the beginning of the investigation of our Police Commissioners is on the decline, very few persons having attended the last meeting of the committee.

The dispatches surrendered by the W. P. Telegraph Co. number some three thousand and will not be made public for a few days yet, as it will take some time to copy, classify and arrange them. Very few are of any public interest whatever.

It is predicted here that Logan will be defeated for Senator from Illinois and that a more conservative Republican will come in his stead.

In the examination of Mr. Gibbs, Democratic Presidential elector from Mississippi, no new facts were elicited, and he was discharged from custody.

The House committee upon an examination of the cashier of the Second National Bank of New York brought out the damaging fact that Zach. Chandler had given two checks for $2,000 and $3,000 respectively, to be used in the Southern States after the election. Zach's private secretary tried to swear the "old man" through, but had to admit that the "old man" telegraphed Gov. Stearns, of Florida, that he wished to add that State to the Hayes' column. This too after Florida had been first declared for Tilden.

There is no present prospect of a change of the government's policy in Louisiana. The President has reiterated his former declaration, that he intended to recognize neither government there until the Congressional investigation was over, so that he could get at the truth.

The immaculate Wells, President of the Louisiana Returning Board, was on the witness stand last Saturday, but couldn't tell anything in relation to the doings of the late board, although he knew all about intimidation in 1874.

The postponement of the Democratic mass meeting until Congress disposes of the "electoral bill" now before it is deemed both wise and prudent among all parties in this city.

It begins to look very decidedly as if the Democratic Governors of Florida, Louisiana and South Carolina must triumph in the end over their opponents, not by any violent measures, but by the irresistable force of public opinion.

If the present agreement for counting the electoral vote is decided upon Hayes will lose and the Republican party will fall never to rise again. The moment the peace tribunal goes behind the returns the monstrous frauds will be laid bare, and even Mr. Hayes himself will be ashamed of the conspiracy. Senator Bogy told Sherman that Packard "has only tried to steal a Governorship, while Hayes wants to steal the Presidency," and Sherman blushed at the truthfulness of the remark.

Grant only waits for Grand Duke Alexis to name the day and then he is going to give a state dinner done up in style. The crowned heads of Europe think that Americans live on buffalo beef toasted on a stick or bear steaks broiled on the embers; sit around the fire, get smoke in their eyes, quarrel over their "wittles," drink raw whiskey out of tin cups, and after devouring their prey lick their plates before putting them away. Grant is determined to eradicate these false impressions. He will have plenty of plates, and glasses all round to drink out of, and any guest caught licking his plate will be promptly suppressed by a returning board. The Grand Duke will enter the dining room along with the President and his lady, and after them will come the deluge; for it is well known that when the dinner bell is rung the American people, impelled by hunger, rush pell-mell into the dining room. So no dinner bell will be rung on this occasion, but instead a corporal of the guard will announce the decision of the President and inspect the invitations of the guests before they enter. The duties of the corporal will be merely ministerial, and as he will not be allowed to go behind the face of the invitation, the following influential persons will have no trouble in gaining an entrance: Mr. Richard Harrington, the safe burglar, Mr. Schenck, Mr. Belknap, Mr. Babcock, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Orvil Grant, Mr. Colfax, and other distinguished (?) or extinguished citizens of like ilk. Such a gathering cannot of course fail to impress the Grand Duke with the high moral status of American society.

ANDERSON.

—A man and his wife and six children, residing near Honesdale, were recently poisoned by eating a pie that had been cooked in an imperfectly glazed plate. A father or mother who will cut a pie in eight pieces deserves punishment of some kind.

The Plan of Settlement.

FULL TEXT OF THE BILL ADOPTED BY THE JOINT ELECTORAL COMMITTEE.

Following is the full text of the bill to provide for and regulate the counting of the votes for President and Vice-President and the decision of questions arising thereon, for the term commencing March 4, A. D. 1877:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That the Senate and House of Representatives shall meet in the hall of the House of Representatives at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M. on the first Thursday in February, A. D. 1877, and the President of the Senate shall be their presiding officer. Two tellers shall be previously appointed on the part of the House of Representatives, to whom shall be handed as they are opened by the President of the Senate all the certificates and papers purporting to be certificates of electoral votes, which certificates and papers shall be opened, presented and acted upon in the alphabetical order of the States, beginning with the letter A, and said tellers having then read the same in the presence and hearing of the two houses shall make a list of the votes as they shall appear from the said certificates, and the votes having been ascertained and counted as in this act provided, the result of the same shall be delivered to the President of the Senate, who shall thereupon announce the state of the vote and the names of the persons, if any, elected, which announcement shall be deemed a sufficient declaration of the persons elected President and Vice-President of the United States, and together with a list of the votes, shall be entered on the journals of the two houses. Upon such reading of any such certificate or paper, when there shall be only one return from a State, the President of the Senate shall call for objections, if any. Every objection shall be made in writing, and shall state clearly and concisely and without argument the ground thereof, and shall be signed by at least one Senator and one member of the House of Representatives before the same shall be received. When all objections so made to any vote or paper from a State shall have been received and read, the Senate shall thereupon withdraw and such objections shall be submitted to the Senate for its decision, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives shall in like manner submit such objections to the House of Representatives, for its decision, and no electoral vote from any State from which but one return has been received shall be rejected except by the affirmative vote of the two houses. When the two houses have voted they shall immediately again meet, and the presiding officer shall then announce the decision of the question submitted.

SEC. 2. That if more than one return, or paper purporting to be a return, from a State shall have been received by the President of the Senate, purporting to be the certificates of electoral votes given at the last preceding election for President and Vice-President in such State, unless they shall be duplicates of the same returns, all such returns and papers shall be opened by him in the presence of the two houses when met as aforesaid, and read by the tellers, and all such returns and papers shall thereupon be submitted to the judgment and decision, as to which is the true and lawful electoral vote of such State, of a commission constituted as follows, namely: During the session of each house on the Tuesday next preceding the first Thursday in February, 1877, each house shall by viva voce vote appoint five of its members, who, with the five Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, to be ascertained as hereinafter provided, shall constitute a commission for the decision of all questions upon or in respect of such double returns named in this section. On the Tuesday next preceding the first Thursday in February, A. D. 1877, or as soon thereafter as may be, the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States assigned to the First, Third, Eighth and Ninth circuits shall select, in such manner as a majority of them shall deem fit, another of the associate justices of said court, which five persons shall be members of the said commission, and the person longest in commission of said five justices shall be the President of the commission. The members of said commission shall, respectively, take and subscribe the following oath:

I, ——, do solemnly swear (or affirm, as the case may be) that I will impartially examine and consider all questions submitted to the commission of which I am a member, and a true judgment give thereon, agreeably to the Constitution and the laws. So help me God.

—which oath shall be filed with the Secretary of the Senate. When the said commission shall have been organized it shall not be in the power of either house to dissolve the same or to withdraw any of its members, but if any such Senator or member shall die or become physically unable to perform the duties required by this act, the fact of such death or physical inability shall be certified to said commission, before it shall proceed further, communicated to the Senate or House of Representatives, as the case may be, which body shall immediately and without debate proceed by viva voce vote to fill the place so vacated, and the person so appointed shall take and subscribe the oath hereinbefore prescribed and become a member of said commission in like manner. If any of the said Justices of the Supreme Court shall die or become physically incapable of performing the duties required by this act, the other of the said Justices, members of the said commission, shall immediately appoint another Justice of said Court a member of said commission, and in such appointments regard shall be had to the impartiality and freedom from bias sought by the original appointments to said commission, who shall thereupon immediately take and subscribe to the oath hereinbefore prescribed and become a member of said commission to fill the vacancy so occasioned. All the certificates and papers purporting to be certificates of the electoral votes of each State shall be opened in the alphabetical order of the States, as provided in section 1 of this act, and when there shall be more than one such certificate or paper as the certificates or papers from such State to be opened, excepting duplicates of the same return, they shall be read by the tellers, and thereupon the President of the Senate shall call for objections, if any. Every objection shall be made in writing, and shall state clearly and concisely, and without argument, the ground thereof, and shall be signed by at least one Senator and one member of the House of Representatives before the same shall be received. When all such objections so made to any certificate, vote or paper from a State shall have been received and read, all such certificates, votes and papers so objected to, and all papers accompanying the same, together with such objections, shall be forthwith submitted to said commission, which shall proceed to consider the same, with the same powers, if any, now possessed for that purpose by the two houses, acting separately or together, and by a majority of votes decide whether and what votes from such State are the votes provided for by the Constitution of the United States, and now many and what persons were duly appointed electors in such State, and may therein take into view such petitions, depositions and other papers, if any, as shall by the Constitution and now existing law be competent and pertinent in such consideration, which decision shall be made in writing, stating briefly the ground thereof, and be signed by the members of said commission agreeing thereto; whereupon the two houses shall again meet, and such decision shall be read and entered in the journal of each house, and the counting of the vote shall proceed in conformity therewith, unless, upon objection made thereto in writing by at least five Senators and five members of the House of Representatives, the two houses shall separately concur in ordering otherwise, in which case such concurrent order shall govern. No votes or papers from any other State shall be acted upon until the objection previously made to the votes or papers from any State shall have been finally disposed of.

SEC. 3. That while the two houses shall be in meeting, as provided in this act, no debate shall be allowed and no question shall be put by the presiding officer except to either house on a motion to withdraw, and he shall have power to preserve order.

SEC. 4. That when the two houses separate to decide upon an objection that may have been made to the counting of any electoral vote or votes from any State, or upon objection to a report of any such decision, or other question arising under this act, each Senator or Representative may speak to such objection or question ten minutes, and not oftener than once; but after such debate shall have lasted two hours, it shall be the duty of each house to put the main question without further debate.

SEC. 5. That during the joint meeting of the two houses seats shall be provided as follows: For the President of the Senate, the Speaker's chair; for the Speaker, immediately upon his left; the Senators, in the body of the hall upon the right of the presiding officer; for the Representatives, in the body of the hall not provided for the Senators, for the tellers, Secretary of the Senate and Clerk of the House of Representatives, at the Clerk's desk; for the other officers of the two houses, in front of the Clerk's desk and upon each side of the Speaker's platform. Such joint meeting shall not be dissolved until the count of the electoral votes shall be completed and the result declared, and no recess shall be taken unless a question shall have arisen in regard to counting any such votes or otherwise under this act, in which case it shall be competent for either house acting separately in the manner hereinbefore provided to direct a recess of such house not beyond the next day, Sunday excepted, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and while any question is being considered by said commission either house may proceed with its legislative or other business.

SEC. 6. That nothing in this act shall be held to impair or affect any right now existing under the Constitution, and laws to question, by proceeding in the judicial courts of the United States, the right or title of the person who shall be declared elected or who shall claim to be President or Vice-President of the United States, if any such right exists.

SEC. 7. That said commission shall make its own rules, keep a record of its proceedings and shall have power to employ such persons as may be necessary for the execution of its business and the execution of its powers.

News and Other Notings.

—According to the latest returns a ten-pound turnip has been produced in Thomasville, Ga.

—A Kentuckian has invented an air compresser, and by its use a member of the Legislature can be choked off in the middle of his speech.

—An old man named Wooliver was buried alive in a well forty feet deep, while cleaning it, near Mohawk, Herkimer county, New York, on Saturday.

—Governors Hayes and Tilden refuse to express an opinion on the proposed electoral count bill. Mr. Wheeler is also silent, but Mr. Hendricks approves it.

—There died in Middlebury, Vermont, a few days ago, a cabinet maker named Nahum Parker, in whose shop Stephen A. Douglas served an apprenticeship.

—A movement is on foot in New Orleans to have the ladies of that city furnish midnight lunches for the resolute men who garrison the court buildings of the Nicholls government.

—A young woman in Rochester, N. Y., has sued for damages a man who kissed her. A man who can't kiss a woman without damaging her, ought to pay for his awkwardness.

—The Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States consists of 39 bishops, 2 bishops-elect, 3,171 priests and deacons, 268,534 communicants, and 26,429 Sunday-school scholars.

—The Connellsville *Monitor* says Mr. J. F. Connelly, of that place, has invented a method of stretching boiler tubes which is of the greatest service in repairing the flues of boilers.

—It is said that one ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water, drank at intervals when cold, is a certain, never-failing cure for small-pox, and will cure the worst case in three days.

—A wonderful temperance revival in Pittsburgh and that neighborhood has made 10,000 converts, and the excitement is growing. Ten churches are crowded nightly by enthusiastic meetings.

—The Pottsville *Standard* remarks, in connection with the attempt to put the militia of this State upon a war footing, that it is "about time the people of Pennsylvania sat down on Senator Cameron and flattened him out."

—The Catholic Church in England owes much to the Vaughan family, from whom have come seven priests, three of them being in the episcopate—the Bishops of Salford, Plymouth, and the Coadjutor of Sydney, New South Wales.

—The work of extinguishing the fire in the Lykens coal mine is progressing rapidly, and it is expected mining operations will be re-commenced at an early day. The loss by the fire will not be nearly so heavy as was at first supposed.

—It is more interesting than important to know that Henry Ward Beecher does not approve of the electoral bill prepared by the joint committee. He thinks the president of the senate ought to do the counting. It is much the simpler plan.

—Secretary Cameron, is going to marry Mrs. Shunk, the widowed daughter of Judge Jeremiah S. Black. She is forty years old, handsome, clever and accomplished. Her first husband was the son of the old Dutch Governor of Pennsylvania.

—The German Protestant orphan asylum, situated ten miles from St. Louis, was burned on Thursday night. All the children were safely taken from the building excepting Eugene Lang, six years old, who perished in the flames. Loss not ascertained.

—The Centre Hall *Reporter* says, Mr. John Myers, of Hublersburg, is seventy-two years old and the father of thirty children. He has been twice married. His first wife bore him fourteen children and his second sixteen. Eighteen of the children are living.

—Jno. B. Evans stole a ride on a coal train on Thursday. When at Walker's Mills, near Pittsburgh, the train parted and he fell upon the track and was instantly killed. The deceased was 36 years old and leaves a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

—Charles Snyder was tried in Meadville last week, and the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. The crimes charged against him were almost beyond belief, being, among other things, the murder of his illegitimate child, of which his own daughter was the mother.

—There are fifty hot springs at the town of Hot Springs, Arkansas, about sixty miles from Little Rock; temperature from 110 degress to 150 degrees Fahrenheit. They break forth from the west side of a mountain, and flow into a creek, which empties into the Washita river, six miles distant.

—On Saturday morning Frederick Graebel, convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of Edward Finch, in Pittsburgh, on the 6th of Nov. last, during the passage of the Radical procession, was sentenced by Judge Stowe to nine years and six months imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

—A brute living on Elizabeth street, New York, attempted to throw his wife from the fourth story window of the tenement where they lived, on Wednesday night, but she hung to the coping till a party of men ran up from the street below, secured the man and lifted the woman in, when she immediately fainted.

—On Sunday morning a large barn, two miles and a half from Worcester, Mass., owned by William T. Brown, was burned. In the barn were nineteen head of cattle, a horse and three pigs, all of which perished. A complete outfit of farming tools, twenty tons of hay, carriages, wagons and a large amount of grain were also burned.

—A woman at West Pittston, named Parrish, assisted by her servant girl, Bridget Martin, was guilty of the horrible cruelty of putting the bare body of a child, four years old, upon a red hot stove in punishment for some trivial fault. The two brutish creatures have been arrested and will be tried and punished for their monstrous crime.

—A Trappist monastery is to be established about three miles from Buffalo. There are already two houses of this severest of all orders in this country—one at New Mellary, Ia., and one in the vicinity of Baltimore. The brethern eschew animal food, converse by signs, dig their own graves and worship at most unheavenly—that is to say, unearthly—hours.

—A dispatch from Chicago announces the arrest in that city of S. C. Claremont, alias Rolland, the bank robber who escaped from jail at Chambersburg while awaiting his second trial. Johnson, his accomplice, is now in prison, and his friends, who are said to be people of influence in Chicago, have been anxious to secure the recapture of the greater criminal.

—Ephraim Huschelpeck, of Upper Pittston, made indecent proposals to a young woman named Mary Finnegan, which she resented with proper spirit, when the scoundrel drew his revolver and fired upon her. The ball from the pistol entered her chin, making a frightful wound. It does not speak well for the neighborhood that Huschelpeck still goes around uninjured and unjailed.

—A marriage recently took place in Centre county, by which a lady married her nephew and became mother to her niece and stepmother and aunt to her daughter-in-law; one uncle to her children becomes their grandfather, another a brother-in-law; their cousin becomes half sister, and their nephew and niece now become brother and sister-in-law, and her brother-in-law now becomes her father in-law.

—Leonard Harper Johnson, of Virginia, has devised a new religion, based on a new Bible of his own composition. This pretended revelation of divine will constitutes him a high priest, with a right to claim one-tenth of the income of his followers, and to have as many wives as he can get. He has secured three wives, but no other followers as yet, although he preaches his doctrines very eloquently.

—The house of a man named Wells was destroyed by fire, near Friendship, in Anne Arundel county, Md., the other day. After the fire, a baby six months old was missing. The parents concluded it had been burnt up, but afterwards found it wrapped up in a feather bed which had been thrown out of a second story window. The youthful "returning board" was perfectly well and not a bit scared.

—An article in the Louisville *Evening News* asserting that overtures had been made by Governor Hayes to ex-Secretary Bristow, intimating that in the event of Hayes' inauguration Bristow and his friends would be vindicated, led to a personal altercation between Mr. Bristow and Edward Polk Johnson, the city editor of the *News*, in which friends had to interfere to prevent fisticuffs. Bristow denies and Johnson asserts that the publication is correct.

—It turns out that Commodore Vanderbilt, though in comfortable circumstances, was not so rich as he was supposed to be, It seems, after all, that he was worth but $75,000,000, including his clothes, which is some $25,000,000 less that the sum at which his fortune was generally estimated. A fearful shrinkage certainly. Take twenty-five millions from the fortune of almost any of the rest of us, and we would scarcely have enough left to build a narrow guage railroad.

—A farmer in Lebanon county while shoveling snow near his barn a few days ago found thirty quails frozen to death. Other instances of such discoveries have been noted in our exchanges, and great numbers of these birds must have perished in the snow. The Northumberland county Game Protection society offers twenty cents per pair for all healthy quail delivered to any of the members at Sunbury. Their object is to feed the birds during the winter and release them in spring.

—Mansfield Island, in Lake Erie, has been bought by a man who intends to stock it with black cats, and kill their progeny for their fur. He will feed them at first on fish caught off the shore by men who will live on the island; but after the enterprise is well started he will utilize the meat of the slaughtered cats as food for the living cats. We also read that a Georgian is making an extensive business of raising dogs, tanning their hides, and selling the leather for glove making and other purposes.

—The wife of George Mitchel, residing on Jack's mountain, near Lewisburg, Pa., whilst returning home from a visit to her daughter, recently took a mountain path, and missed her way home. Her absence being discovered, search was made, and she was found frozen to death a short distance from the house. The snow was beaten down around where she lay, and scratches were found on her hand and arms which are supposed to have been made whilst fighting her way through the crust of the snow.

—The dead body of Charles Collins, Chief Engineer of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, was found in his house at Cleveland, Saturday morning, with the appearance of having been lifeless for twenty-four hours. One revolver was held fast in his hand, while another and a razor lay near by him on the bed; a case of undoubted suicide by shooting. It is supposed anxiety on account of the late accident at Ashtabula had made him deranged. Mr. Collins' family were absent at the time of the suicide.

—The Pottsville *Chronicle* says: "Mrs. Honora Lynch, for the last thirty years a resident of Hecksehersville, died at that place on Sunday, at the very old age of ninety-nine years. Her husband was a British soldier and participated in the battle of Waterloo. Mrs. Lynch accompanied his regiment as cook, and was present in that capacity at the battle which proved the downfall of Napoleon. The old lady retained her mental powers until the last and many were the tales she could relate of that campaign. She leaves forty-two great grand children."

—The shower of snakes which fell at Memphis on the 16th inst., was not a matter of fiction on the part of the Associated Press agent. It came to him as well attested as any fact not personally known to any agent. Some of the best citizens exhibited the reptiles to the editor of the *Ledger* of Memphis, and that journal gave the phenomenon publicity. The *Ledger* of Saturday says: Specimens of these snakes which fell in South Memphis during the recent storm, have been forwarded to Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute, at his request, for examination.

—A Nebraska paper notices a man and wife whose combined weight turned the scales at 830 pounds. He weighed 480 and the lady 350 pounds. Ten children have been born unto them, seven of whom are now living, all honest, respectable citizens. With pride does the old gentleman point to his offspring, and especially to a nineteen-year-old son, who kicks the beam at 200 pounds, stout as an ox, and as good-natured as his father. His eating capacity is enormous, and each day adds something to his avoirdupois. A six year old girl weighs over a hundred, and the remainder hold out in the same proportion.

—A house occupied by Joseph Richter, near Connellsville, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was destroyed by fire on last Wednesday night. Richter could not be found after the fire, and it was thought that he had perished in the flames, but it has since been learned that he is at his mother's residence, a short distance from Connellsville. It is not known who set fire to the house. It was reported that some of the employes had a hand in the affair, —in fact that it was a Mollie Maguire outrage—but the rumor appears to be unfounded. The building and goods destroyed were valued at about $600.

—Captain Willard Glazier, of Boston, recently returned to that city after a horseback ride to San Francisco. He started on the 9th of May, 1876, and reached his destination on the 24th of November. The actual number of days in the saddle was 144, which gives an average of twenty-eight miles and seven-tenths per day. The Captain tested the merits of 333 hotels, farm houses and ranches, and made special visits to 100 public institutions and places of resort. He killed three buffaloes, eight antelopes and twenty-two prairie wolves, was captured by the Sioux, killed two of them, escaped and came East by railroad.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* tells of two extraordinary runs made at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, at Braddock's, last week. The usual run is 432 rails in twelve hours, but on Wednesday Alexander Campbell turned out 540 rails in eleven and a half hours. There has been some good natured rivalry between Mr. Campbell and John Little, and when the latter heard of the wonderful run he laid himself out to beat it, and on Thursday, with the same number of furnaces, and the same complement of hands, he turned out 600 rails, each 30 feet in length, in eleven and a half hours. This is the largest run ever made, and Superintendent Jones, as well as the employes, feels no little elated therat. At present there are about 600 men employed at these works.

An Iowa Horror.

A MONSTER MURDERS HIS WIFE AND [illegible] WITH HER SISTER, WHO HAD [illegible] HIS CHILD—THE NEIGHBORS [illegible] BODY AND LYNCH AND BURN THEM.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) *Herald*, of 18th inst., gives an account of a [illegible] tragedy near Albany, Mo., [illegible] across the line in Iowa. That paper says:

About one year ago a man by the name of Phil. Ames moved into that [illegible] hood, bringing with him a wife, a child and his sister-in-law. He [illegible] a small piece of land and erected [illegible] neat two story dwelling. For a [illegible] things appeared to go on nicely in the family mansion, but it soon became evident to those who grew intimate with the Ameses that all was not as happy as it should be, or, in other words, the peace of the household was scattered around by too many women. There was a child growing up between husband and wife only equalled by an apparent unrelenting hatred between the husband and sister-in-law. The neighboring women soon found that the wife appeared often in tears, neglected and left unprovided for, while her sister received the smiles and caresses of the husband. While days [illegible] passed alone, having no company but her child, a bright golden haired girl of seven summers, who clung to her, and was the only existence she appeared to live and breathe for being. At length, on the night of November, the little child sickened and soon died. It was buried the next day in the country burial, a bitter cold one, with leafless trees and cheerless graves, and the mother's spirit and body sank low. Then it was that the spirit of the fiend Cain appeared to take possession of the husband. He frequently beat his wife and drove her from his bed and fireside to occupy a miserable straw bunk in the corner of the kitchen floor while the sister occupied the place which belonged to her sister. Then the wife, driven to despair, told the story of her wrongs to Mrs. Ross [illegible] she had the situation in the Ames household before her husband, and he called the men of the neighborhood together with a point of lynching the unnatural brute. They visited the house, and while [illegible] hung the monster but for the pleading of his wife, who went down on her knees before the angry crowd and begged for the life of the man who had so wronged her sister, at the first sound of danger [illegible] sought safety in flight. The crowd listened to the poor woman's appeal and moved the rope from the man's neck and set him free.

To any but a man possessed by the devil this would have proven a warning, and would have turned him into better ways. But not so with Ames. Scarcely had the crowd dispersed when he mounted his horse, saddled his horse and returned to the house with a heavy curb bridle. Upstairs he went, crying and at prayer, with a plunging knife in her hand, he found his wife and her dead child in her hand, lying on the bed. In an instant he had struck her a blow on his feet with the curb bit, dragged her down by the head of the stairs, and threw her body out of the door below, where he commenced beating her with the bridle until life had fled from her. In the meantime the sister had run to the house from her hiding place. Another horse was saddled, the body of the dead woman was thrown across the saddle, and the fiend, riding one horse and leading the other, Ames walked alongside and held the body in position until they arrived at the river bank, where a hole was cut in the ice and the body thrust out of sight. A party of men returning home saw the party [illegible] to the river, and when he reached the settlement told what he had seen. A party of armed men started in pursuit, and arrived at the river bank just as the ferry boat and his paramour were mounting their horses. They were called upon to halt, but when Ames drew a revolver and fired into the crowd. The fire was returned by the volley, and the guilty woman fell dead with her horse, shot through the neck. The man put spurs to his horse and made a desperate effort to escape in the dark, but a fusillade from the crowd brought his animal down and the fiend himself was captured. A rope was procured, and with all the necessary arrangements made for a frontier funeral, when the assembled crowd made a confession, the chief points of which are incorporated in the above sketch, and he further stated that the murder of his wife had administered poison to her sister and his niece in order to get her out of the way, and that they were planning the murder of the wife, that they might live unmolested together. In this they were frustrated by the mob of a few hours before, and he then killed the wife as above stated. The rope was thrown over a limb, and the men pulled at the end of it, and in an instant a quivering body was suspended in the air. A number of logs were then piled together, brush was piled upon them, and the bodies of the two infamous beings were placed in their midst. A match was applied to the pile, and all that now remains of the fiend Ames is a heap of ashes on the spot and the tragedy is a thing of the past. The body of the murdered woman was interred on

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
DAY, - - JAN. 26, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

..., There, and the Other Place.

...Pickles a postmaster at last?

...sperg stern encounters with mother ...ame under our observation this week.

...Trout was caught and killed by a ...ree in Huntingdon county a few ...

...are still sorry to say that Ebensburg ...ll insulated in a great measure from ...r world.

...thanks are due to Representative ...s for copies of the Legislative Record ...ther pub. does.

...member the poor whose other name is ...and "look up" what you owe us be...the close of the winter.

...Williamsburg man has furnished the ...R.R. Co. with 1,300 tons of ice, all which ...stored in Altoona.

...borough has a case of small ...the citizens of that place are great...ed for fear it should become epe...

...Altoona youths have been arrested ...ing and otherwise destroying the ...of certain cars belonging to the Pa. ...Co.

...Thursday next the Republicans of ...ounty will vote for and against the ...of the Crawford county system of ...minations.

...the Branch road is opened, as we ...hope it will be, our people will no doubt ...soon will be, our people will no doubt ...down loads of bozannas over their ...ion from sleigh-ery.

...Altoona *Radical* says that Ebens...has a temperance revival. If so you ...better wake up, Brother King, and see ...aven't received a little too.

...seventy-five and sixty members young ...ladies aged, of the Cath lic church at ...organized the pledge not long since for ...and one year. So says the *Advance*.

...Mary Diehl, a fifteen-year-old ...ter of Mr. Isaac Diehl, of Duncans...Blair county, weighs 183 pounds. A ...Diehl of flesh, we take it, for a young ...of that age.

...John Sams, recently convicted of per...in the Huntingdon county court, has ...his pick packed by Judge Dean for a ...of two years and three months in the ...ton Penitentiary.

...hunting and fishing will be numbered ...those things that were for ten years to ...as they will now before the Legislature of ...State should become a law, which is not ...probable, we imagine.

...Several bones, supposed to be the re...of a dead infant, were unearthed a ...ago by some workmen engaged in ...ing the debris from the excavations ...the court house at Hollidaysburg.

...friends of Daniel M'Laughlin, ...Johnstown, will be gratified to learn ...recovery of two of his children from a ...dangerous attack of scarlet fever and ...which they had been af...some time time.

...a miner named Charles Fiscus ...severely injured by a ...engine, near Woodvale, on Monday ...last. Had he been a room-maker as ...a back-maker about that time it ...have been better for him.

...Jones, how is your health this ...? "Thank you, madam, much im...I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's ...Syrup last night, and after the first ...it was chocked. I slept well, ...not coughed once this morning." ...ladies are not of Huntingdon, name...C. Barr, book-seller, W. Williams, ...manufacturer, Z. Yeuter, dry goods ...and Harry Cohen, hatter, have gone ...to "spat" financially during the past ...

...*Telegraph* was entered and proceed...on Monday last in the Altoona ...suit, in which Sheriff Stiffler, of ...county, was the prosecutor. The costs, ...to presume, will devolve upon the ...

...young man named Vivian Farrell fell ...freight train in the Pa. R. R. tunnel at ...Creek, Huntingdon county, on last ...morning, and was run over and in...killed by the cars, his body being ...mutilated.

...Mr. A. W. Watkins was engaged ...laying in trimming an apple tree on ...near Latrobe, the limb upon which ...standing suddenly broke, precipita...him to the ground and breaking his neck, ...death ensued instantly.

...named Riffel, who has been con...in jail here for a month or two awaiting ...charge of adultery preferred by his ...was released from that institution on ..., the requisite surety having been ...for his appearance at the March ...Court.

...that Judge Logan, of Westmore...county, has decided that the poor house ...county is considered a work house, and ...persons can be sent there and made to ...for a term of thirty or sixty days, it ...rather probable that the cosmopolitan ...will give that county a wide berth in ...future.

...a lad named Philip Norris was ar...in Altoona on Thursday last and com...to Hollidaysburg jail to await trial ...charged outrage on the person of Eliza ..., daughter of Hezekiah King, aged ...twelve years. If guilty, the ...deserves the full penalty of the ...

...of the mail pouches en route for ...were on Wednesday morning last was ...on the track at Cresson and run over ...freight train, and if you were at the ...directly after the arrival of the ...it is destination you know doubt saw ...of the results of the ordeal to which it ...subjected.

...and Huntingdon counties each ...more representatives to the ...Penitentiary on Friday and Satur...Larceny, receiving stolen goods ...they are the several crimes which ...sentence for them, and their terms ...sentment range from one year and ...months to two years and three months, ...getting the largest dose.

...Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Vir...Press Association, of which we are ...a member, although, to save the ...the trouble of saying it for us, we ...to admit that there is no just ...reciprocity of feeling on the subs...will hold its regular annual meeting ...at the Central Hotel, Pittsburgh, ...A. M. on Friday, February 9th. ...understand that our energetic and ...townsmen, A. A. Barker & ..., have secured the sale this week of twenty-...shook, because unable, owing ...branch road being closed up, to de...them in Philadelphia. When the fact ...that two hundred shook make ...the loss of such a sale amounts to ...them in the count, even without the ...of a returning board.

...Brown, of Conemaugh borough, ...but not more than half of forty, if ...birth, it is said, to an illegitimate ...the 26th of last month, and as nothi...been seen of it since, suspicions are ...that the little one was thrown into a ...by its unfortunate mother. The ...Echo says the case is being investi...something definite as to the fate ...child will soon be made known.

...a man named Hissong, residing ..., Huntingdon county, was re...from church a few nights ago, he ...informed by what he supposed to be a ...he was belabored with a club until it ...rail and broke for the woods, when to ...he was discovered that it was a bear. ...from the nature of the brute before ...the onslaught it is fair to presume ...Hissong would have been sung to anoth...

...The appointment of Mr. Ellis Pickles ...postmaster at Clearfield Bridge, Clearfield ...has afforded "Wery Komical" Buck-...of the Altoona *Mirror*, an opportun...which he is wit by expressing the belief that ...Pickles) will be acid-nous in the perform...of his duties. An exceedingly pungent ..., and one which would no doubt ...scored on the *Mirror* man's stomach ...not succeeded in evacuating it at the ...time.

...Several properties aggregating in value over $100,000 were sold on Friday last by the Sheriff of Blair county for about $27,000.

...With an assurance which no one but a tramp who has had a diversified experience in such matters could possibly possess, the Hollidaysburg *Standard* declares that Blair county has the best kept almshouse in the State. Better come up and see how the Cambria county institution is conducted before you make so sweeping an assertion as that. The Lilly of the mountain, we are sure, will never suffer by comparison with any other flower of the field.

...Mr. Thomas Farrell, a former citizen of Hollidaysburg, but for many years a resident of Altoona, where he accumulated considerable property, real and personal, died in the latter place on Thursday morning last, aged about 58 years. The deceased, whom we knew long and intimately as an honest, upright man, leaves a family of six orphan children, their mother, who was a daughter of the late Charles Hughes, of Newry, having died about three years ago.

...Entering as we do with the present number upon the eleventh volume of the FREEMAN, we had intended to say a few words to those of our subscribers who are in arrears, but as such things seldom bring the answer from the parties for whom they are specially intended, we forbear for the present. Still we have a proposition to make before very long which we hope will be accepted by all of our patrons, and which we know will prove advantageous to all concerned.

...We regret to announce the death in Allegheny township, on Monday last, of the venerable mother of our esteemed friend and patron, Mr. John Bannan, and also the demise at Summitville, on Sunday night last, of Mr. Charles Johnston, a life-long resident of that vicinity and an earnest supporter of the FREEMAN. The age of Mrs. Bannan, as near as we could learn, was about 80 years, and Mr. Johnston's age was probably 56 years, or thereabouts. May they rest in peace.

...A slaughter house belonging to Messrs. John Langenbacher & Son, of Tyrone, was destroyed by fire about three o'clock on Thursday morning last, and two dogs and several pigs were burned to death in the building. The dressed meat of three beeves and one hog, as well as a large quantity of lard, were also consumed in the flames, the total loss resulting from which is estimated at between twelve and fifteen hundred dollars, on which there was no insurance. How the fire originated is as yet an undeveloped mystery.

...There will be a total eclipse of the moon next August, visible in this country. In the meantime there is a total and continued eclipse of all the clothing merchants in this "neck of timber" by Jas. J. Murphy, the enterprising Johnstown clothier, who defies all competition and declares that his stock must and shall be disposed of within thirty days to make room for spring goods, provided of course, that there are enough sensible customers to take advantage of the greatly reduced prices at which he is now selling all articles in his line.

...A former citizen of this place, who is still a resident of the county, is said to be implicated with others already arrested and yet to be arrested in the business of shaving bogus coin, and the evidence against him is said to be very strong. An effort to capture him, we are told, was made a few days ago, but owing to his prolonged absence from home the officers of the law were forced to give up the project for the time being, though they expressed their determination to return before long and bag the game, which indeed they may have done ere this.

...Scarlet fever has been playing sad havoc of late among numbers of the rising generation in northern Cambria, and many deaths have resulted from this dread disease, which some one has aptly styled "the red demon of the nursery." In one family, that of Mr. Hartman, residing at St. Nicholas, no less than four deaths have occurred within a short time, and it is feared that still another of his children now afflicted cannot recover. Several other families have also lost one or more of their members through the same cause, and the disease is said to be spreading instead of decreasing.

...Snow is the flocculent white masses of crystals in which the aqueous vapors of the atmosphere at low temperature is precipitated from the clouds. Very simple, isn't it? And yet not one in a hundred of those who wend their way to the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, to say nothing of those who don't, ever stop to think how these beautiful crystals are formed, their entire thoughts being evidently occupied in contemplating the big bargains in dry goods, groceries, and sich like, which always reward those who do their shopping at this favorite and well stocked mercantile mart.

...An Altoona clothing firm expresses a determination through the papers over there to do the leading business in that line in Blair county, but as there is another dealer in the same city by the name of Godfrey Wolff who stands in the way of such a consummation, we opine that the firm aforesaid will have a happy time getting ahead of him so long as enterprise and fair dealing are recognized, as they always will be among the children of men. Godfrey Wolff's great clothing bazaar, we need scarcely tell our readers, is on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona. Give him a call.

...Wm. R. McEwen, an engineer on the Millerstown narrow guage railroad, was killed by one of seven shots fired into a crowd on the side-walk from an upper window of a house of ill repute in Pittsburgh, on Sunday morning last, by a desperado named Charles Kean, who with several others was engaged in a free fight inside the building, and to arrest whom a policeman was at the time trying to effect an entrance. The murderer was subsequently taken into custody. The vile den at which the tragedy took place is known as the "Green Tree," on Liberty street, and is occupied by a woman named Clara Fiesler *alias* Thieler, who, the Johnstown *Tribune* avers, was at one time a resident of that place, and with her husband, John H. Thieler, now an inmate of the insane asylum at Dixmont, kept a house of very questionable character near the Millville end of the Lincoln street bridge from the first of April, 1871, to the first of April, 1872.

...We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* of last Tuesday, that, on the day previous, Hon. D. J. Morrell was subpœnaed by the House Committee on Elections to appear in Washington, to testify in reference to his having been selected as a Republican Presidential elector from this State, while at the same time he was occupying a position of "honor and trust" under the government of the United States—that of Centennial Commissioner. Mr. Morrell did not attend the meeting of the electors at Harrisburg, and the other twenty-eight members of the college substituted Harry Boggs, of Johnstown, in his place. The question is, was Mr. Morrell, on the 7th of November, when he was voted for as an elector, legally eligible to the position? If he *was*, Boggs could be substituted in his place under our Act of Assembly, but if Mr. Morrell was *not* eligible, neither Boggs, nor any other man, could represent this Congressional district as a qualified elector. Similar cases exist in other States with electors of both parties, but we do not attach much importance to any of them.

...A young lady named Millie Langham died very suddenly under rather mysterious circumstances at the residence of her sister, in Duncansville, Blair county, on Thursday night last. She was in the best of health and spirits when she left the house of a neighboring family, in which she was employed as a domestic, on the evening previous, but shortly after reaching her sister's abode she began to vomit terribly and exhibited other alarming symptoms of severe illness. As she absolutely refused, however, to have a physician called in, and further declared that she would soon be well enough, her friends put her to bed and took no further thought of her seemingly until about four o'clock on Friday morning, when her lifeless remains were found cold and prostrate upon the floor of her bed chamber. Much comment was of course elicited in the neighborhood by her strange and sudden death, but she was buried nevertheless on the second day after without any effort being made to fathom the mystery, and without even the coroner being notified of the circumstances. Justice indeed demands, as the Hollidaysburg *Standard* very properly remarks, a rigid inquiry into all the facts connected with this sad affair.

COWARDLY ASSAULTS.—When a candidate for high office is so well liked and so popular with the masses as to make his defeat difficult in a fair and honorable fight, mean and cowardly men are not wanting who delight in manufacturing lies and slandering his good name. There are also those whose selfishness prompt them to prostitute their honor, pervert truth, and ignore right, for the sake of injuring a competitor in business whose prosperity they envy, and with whose business sagacity they have not the talent to successfully compete in an honorable way. These thoughts are suggested by the mean, cowardly attacks made upon me and my medicines, by those who imagine their pecuniary prospects injured by the great popularity which my standard medicines have acquired, and the continued growth of my professional practice. Narrow-minded practitioners of medicine, and manufacturers of preparations which do not possess sufficient merit to successfully compete for popular favor, have resorted to such cowardly strategy as to publish all sorts of ridiculous reports about the composition of my medicines. Almanacs, "Receipt Books," and other pamphlets, are issued and scattered broadcast over the land, wherein these contemptible knaves publish pretended analyses of my medicines, and receipts for making them. Some of these publications are given high-sounding names, pretend to be issued by respectable men of education and position for the good of the people—the more completely to blind the reader to the real object in their circulation, which is to injure the sale of my medicines. "The Popular Health Almanac" is the high-sounding name of one of these publications, which contains bogus receipts, without a grain of truth in them. Not less devoid of truth are those which have been published by one Dr. L., of Detroit, in the *Michigan Farmer*, and by other manufacturers of medicines, in several so-called journals of Pharmacy. They are all prompted by jealousy and utterly fail in accomplishing the object of their authors, for, notwithstanding their free circulation, my medicines continue to sell more largely than any others manufactured in this country, and are constantly increasing in sale despite the base lies concocted and circulated by such knaves. The people find that these medicines possess genuine merit, accomplish what their manufacturer claims for them, and are not the vile, poisonous nostrums which jealous, narrow-minded physicians and sneaking compounders of competing medicines represent them to be.—Among the large number of pretended analyses published, it is a *significant fact* that no two have been at all alike—conclusively proving the dishonesty of their authors. It is enough for the people to know that while thousands, yes, I may truthfully say millions, have taken my medicines and have been cured, no one has ever received injury from their use.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,
Proprietor of Dr. Pierce's Medicines,
World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

...Mrs. Wm. Ritchey, of Altoona, was so shockingly burned by fire communicated to her clothing by the upsetting and ignition of the oil in a kerosene lamp, on Friday evening last, that she died from her injuries on Monday morning following. A little four year old child, a niece of the unfortunate woman, which she was nursing at the time, and which caught hold of the table cloth as Mrs. Ritchey was in the act of rising from the chair on which she was seated and dragged it and the lamp with her, thus producing the catastrophe, was also badly burned on the face and one arm, while the husband and mother of the lady in question, the former of whom intercepted his wife on her way up stairs with her person all ablaze and quenched the flames, but alas! too late, by wrapping some bed clothing about her, and the latter of whom rescued the little one from a like terrible fate by enveloping her in her own wearing apparel, were likewise included in the disaster, both of them being burned quite severely on the hands and somewhat scorched about their faces. The dwelling itself would probably have been destroyed into the bargain had it not been for the timely interposition of Constable Houck, of Hollidaysburg, who happened to be passing at the time, and who rushed into the house and threw the burning clothes into the yard, where he soon extinguished the flames.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE.
Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

...DRS. OLDSHUE.—Among the most important improvements in the practice of medicine of which we ever had any knowledge is the peculiar system as developed by Drs. Oldshue, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

This system has been, from time to time, so fully set forth in our paper that we need not mention it here.

Suffice it to say that with many years of experience in thousands of cases of the worst maladies known, it is truly astonishing with what universal success they have always met.

They have been enabled to turn to so good account their knowledge and experience in the treatment of Chronic diseases that their office is one continued throng of patients from early morn till late at night.

To those who stand in need of medical treatment we would recommend the Drs. Oldshue as gentlemen of the highest probity, and honor also, and who will at all times be happy to furnish any required information.

Send to them for a circular, and address them in accordance with the "Letters of Instruction" contained therein, and they will give you a written analysis and description of your case *free of charge*. [2t.]

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

...—J. Gil. London, otherwise known, especially to himself, as the "Mountain Poet," turned his attention a few days ago to forging the name of Mr. Frederick Yingling, the renowned hunter of Clearfield township, this county, to two notes for $50 and $25 respectively, the latter of which he palmed off on Mr. Wm. Moyers, of Altoona, to whom he was indebted several dollars for boarding, and received the balance in lawful currency of the country. The other note, it is supposed, is still in his possession, but where he is himself at present writing is a question that Mr. Yingling, who only learned of the forgery last Friday, assures us he would be glad to have answered, as he has caused a warrant to be issued for his arrest, and has no doubt of his conviction in case the officers succeed in capturing him. The accused was engaged, or at least pretended to be engaged at the time, in writing a history of Mr. Yingling's eventful life, and that fact, we have no doubt, gave color to the presumption that the notes were genuine.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

...BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP can now be purchased right at home, and is the only successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—The February number of this magazine shows its usual judicious and happy assortment of matters, grave and gay. The leading article is devoted to "Frederick Ozanam," one of the most amiable and distinguished of that brilliant school of French Catholic champions which sprang up in the early part of the present century and rendered such illustrious service to the Catholic Church and to society. The article is a brilliant piece of biographical writing and is built on the recently published life of Ozanam by Miss Kathleen O'Meara. There is a second paper, "Amid Irish Scenes," which is as good as, if not better than, the first. The present paper lingers over "Cashel of the Kings" and its memorable history, the Abbey of Holy Cross, Mount Melleray, and other points of interest not alone to Irish readers, but to all who can be moved by the story of great deeds and noble sacrifices. "Up the Nile" is another pleasant and bright sketch of travel. The most important article of the number probably is that entitled "Three Lectures on Evolution," in which the writer takes up the lectures recently delivered by Prof. Huxley in New York, follows them closely out to their logical conclusion, only to find that they can lay claim to no such conclusion. The review is evidently the work of a master-hand and a master-mind, and if Mr. Huxley is subjected to severe handling the reasons for it are certainly not wanting. There is no evasion, no begging of questions, very little violent rhetoric in the article; but from beginning to end it is a clear onslaught on Mr. Huxley's labored theory. Readers will fight over the issue, according to their bias, but none can read this article without feeling that the reviewer is thoroughly competent for the difficult task that he has undertaken. "Dr. Knox on the Unity of the Church" is another piece of polemical warfare, though quieter in tone, yet none the less intense in force, while it breathes throughout a large and charitable spirit. The fiction is good as usual. "Six Sunny Months" continues, as do the charming "Letters of a Young Irish-woman." "Monsieur Gombard's Mistake" concludes almost too sadly for so bright and happy a sketch. "A Story of the Far West" is very touching. "The Home Life of Some Eighteenth-Century Poets" gives us a peep behind the scenes at Dean Swift, Alexander Pope, Thomson, Gray, the ever pleasing Goldsmith, and the melancholy Cowper. "Modern Melodists" is the closing article, which deals principally with Schubert and his works in a manner at once fresh and delightful. The literary criticisms display their usual keenness and discrimination.

DEAR FREEMAN—I don't read Harper, but the Johnstown *Tribune* has reference to it in speaking of a case recently ruled in our Supreme Court. As wit and repartee are almost strangers to judicial decisions, and as the practice of law is at best very dry, I notice the matter for the gratification of your legal and lay readers.

In the case of Wilson vs. Steamboat Tuscarora, Jan. 3rd, 1877, Judge Hampton, trying the cause below, took the facts from the jury on the ground that they were of easy solution and the Court could rule them. The Supreme Court reversed the Court below, and Judge Black, in delivering the opinion, said: "Among the calamities of Israel it was the *hard* cases that were brought to Moses, and not those that were plain."

In Commonwealth vs. Hays, 1st Crumrine's Reports, page 324, Judge Hampton undertakes to retort upon Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, and after saying that he "had in his hand a Holy Writ that Moses was reversed, he adds: "Nor can I too soon, after the most careful examination of the 'Lamentations of Jeremiah,' any complaint against the Judges of Israel for not reserving their questions of law in a more formal manner."

Thus the Judge below had his revenge, and none enjoyed it more than Judge Black himself. J.

OBITUARY.

GOUDEN.—Died, of small pox, at the residence of Mrs. M'Carthy, in Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1877, Mr. JOHN GOUDEN, aged 28 years.

The deceased was the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Gouden, of Summerhill township, this county, and a trusted employee of the Pa. R. R. Co. He was, in every sense of the term, a worthy young man, an upright, virtuous and an exemplary member of society; and many fond friends and relatives will weep over his early grave. What makes this sad event the more distressing is the fact that five members of the same family, brothers and sisters of deceased, died of diphtheria within the space of a few weeks some five or six years ago. May God in His tender mercy spare the bereaved family from further affliction, console the friends of deceased in their irreparable loss, and have mercy on the soul of him who is the subject of this notice. *Requiescat in pace.*

TROTTER.—Died, in Washington township, about 1 o'clock on Wednesday morning last, Jan. 24, 1877, Mrs. CATHARINE C. TROTTER, wife of Mr. Richard Trotter, in the 66th year of her age. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville this (Friday) morning. May she rest in peace.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for decision at an Argument Court to be held on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 6th, 1877:

Flattery vs. Flattery; Holmes vs. McGee; Atkinson vs. Academy of St. Francis; Christy vs. Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Company; Brocherline vs. Fiske et al; Somerville vs. Kline et al; Conrad vs. Tiley; Stineman vs. Kurtz; Brendlinger vs. Yengley (in equity); Brooks' administrators vs. Burk; White vs. Knowlton; Commonwealth vs. Turner et al; M'Gough vs. Dysart and others; S. E. Burns' use vs. Hollis and others; Johnstown Water & Gas Co. vs. L. Martin; Singer vs. Campbell; Johnston vs. Chardon; Brawley vs. Williams; Watson vs. Lapsley; S. I. Tries' use vs. Weyl, Troxell & Co.; Brubaker vs. Prise; Saupp vs. Freiheoff and others; Litzell vs. Stonebraker et al; O'Neill vs. Carney; Baum vs. Crouse, Tierney vs. Wilkinson; Stoliz vs. Miller; Wagner vs. McCormick; Noonan, for use, vs. Christy; Kern vs. Krise; T. C. Luther vs. Kirkpatrick; Byrne and wife vs. Walters; Bracken vs. Hines & Longanecker; McClure vs. McClure; Dickey's Ex. vs. Thomas & Langbein; Same vs. Same; Com'th vs. John F. Long et al. Independent School District out of Cambria and Munster townships. Private road from D. Warner's to Michael Yahner's, in Chest township. Road from the Pa. R. R. crossing of the Sunimerhill and Jackson road to a street in the village of Summerhill. Private road from the house of Hugh Lynch, in Chest township, to road leading from Nagle's school house to David Ryan's, in Clearfield township.

E. Mc'OLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1877.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending January 8, 1877:

Am't of property insured Jan. 10, 1876		$1,101,477 30
Am't of property insured during the year	263,681 00	
		$1,365,168 30
Deduct am't expired during the year	$ 189,002 00	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	29,651 00	
		218,653 00
Am't of property insured Jan. 8, 1877		$1,146,515 30
Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 10, 1876	$113,761 86	
Am't of premium notes taken during year	24,998 34	
		$ 138,760 20
Deduct am't expired during year	18,893 58	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	3,516 00	
		$ 22,209 58
Am't of premium notes in force January 8, 1877		$ 116,550 62
Number of Policies issued during the year		225
" " " in force Jan. 8 1877		976

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$736 61
Cash for new insurance	893 91
Interest received	60 00
Cash for water bonds	560 00
	$2,189

EXPENDITURES.

Losses to J. & H. Mellon	$500 00
" " Thos. T. Reese	7 60
" " E. J. Mills	106 46
" " John G. C. Bearer	750 00
Secretary's fees	112 50
Treasurer's salary	80 00
Rent	40 00
Agent's commission	167 26
Premiums returned for policies canceled	12 10
Printing, postage, stationery, &c.	58 00
Compensation of Ex. Committee	25 00
	$1,858 91
Balance cash in hands of Treasurer	$ 330 71

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Premium notes in force Jan. 8, 1877	$116,550 62
Balance in hands of Treasurer	330 71
Judgment note	1,120 31
Certificate of deposit	82 68
	$118,084 32

The foregoing account audited, found correct and approved.

GEO. HUNTLEY, }
E. ROBERTS, } Ex. Com.
GEO. M. READE, }

T. W. DICK, Secretary. [1-26. 3t.]

THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE
WHO DAILY CONGREGATE AT THE
NEW CASH STORE
—OF—
PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO.,
BEAR AWAY WITH THEM
AMPLE TESTIMONY
THAT THE
Great Eldorado
—FOR—
CHEAP GOODS
OF ALL KINDS
HAS BEEN FOUND AT LAST!
—WHERE—
BETTER BARGAINS!
AND MORE OF THEM!
FOR CASH, AND CASH ONLY,
CAN BE HAD THAN AT
Any Other STORE in Northern Cambria.
—AND THE—
REASON WHY THIS IS THUS
will be apparent to all when we say, as we can and do without fear of successful contradiction from any source, that
WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK
to be found in Ebensburg;
WE SELL FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY
—treating our customers all alike;
WE ACCUMULATE NO BAD DEBTS
for cash buyers to pay;
WE MANUFACTURE OUR OWN BLANKETS,
Flannels, Cassimeres, &c.;
WE BUY ALL OUR OTHER GOODS
in large quantities and at the lowest prices attainable; hence it is that we are enabled to
SELL AT MUCH LOWER FIGURES
than the credit system will afford.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
and invite comparison as to the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them.
We Receive New Goods Every Day
and give our customers the benefit of any decline in price as soon as it occurs.
WE MANUFACTURE THE CELEBRATED
LUMBERMEN'S FLANNEL.
WE WANT AND WILL PAY THE BEST PRICES FOR
500 DOZEN EGGS,
500 KEGS OF BUTTER,
2,000 LBS. FRESH ROLL BUTTER.

NOTE.—Having recently enlarged our Store Rooms to double their former capacity, we are better prepared than ever to accommodate and wait upon the crowds who daily throng our establishment in quest of good goods at bottom prices, and would therefore solicit all who have not yet paid us a visit to do so at once, and be convinced, as we are sure they will be, that we mean exactly what we say when we assure all the world and the rest of mankind that we are on the warpath against high prices and intend to fight it out to the bitter end. So bring along your cash or produce and see what you will see in the way of big bargains.

Respectfully yours,
Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co.
Ebensburg, Nov. 21, 1876.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
41 Park Row, N. Y.
They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1875*
Send for a Circular.

January 19, 1877. 4m.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Catharine Yeks, formerly Catharine Reese, of Clarion county, Pennsylvania, one of the heirs of Eleanor Reese, formerly Eleanor Roberts, deceased, John Roberts, of Blair county, David Roberts, of the State of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of the State of Ohio, Edward Roberts and William Roberts, of the State of California, and Margaret Roberts, of Pittsburg, Pa., heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts, deceased, the heirs and legal representatives of Robert J. Roberts, deceased: Take notice that an Inquest will be held on the residence of the late Robert J. Roberts, of Cambria township, Cambria county, dec'd, on SATURDAY, the 3d day of MARCH, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making a partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1877. 6t.

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.
A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician. The Vitor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it, and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & Co., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

FOR SALE OR RENT.—That desirable HOTEL PROPERTY popularly known as the Mountain House, in the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., now in the occupancy of Dr. Egee, is offered for sale or rent on the most reasonable terms. This property is situated near the centre of said borough, and the house is commodious and well suited for hotel purposes. There is also a large stable, as well as all necessary outhouses and a good garden, on the premises. Having purchased the property at Sheriff's sale, I can afford to give a good bargain either in its sale or lease. JULIUS STICH.
Carrolltown, Jan. 19, 1877.-tf.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Susquehanna, township, on or about the 25th of September last, a dark red Steer, one year and a half old, with a piece cut out of the underpart of the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; failing in which the steer will be disposed of as the laws directs.

ANDREW ECKENRODE.
Susquehanna Twp., Jan. 19, 1877. 3t.*

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law,
529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Inventors.
We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a hearing. Special attention given to Interference cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.
United States Courts and Departments.
Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.
Arrears of Pay and Bounty.
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.
Pensions.
All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.
United States General Land Office.
Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.
Land Warrants.
We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.
We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on

Tuesday, February 6th, 1877,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Summerville, sr., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter Garman, Thos. Adams, and others, containing 159 acres, more or less, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of James Summerville, sr.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Craver, jr., in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Besner, Elisha Fultz, and Charles Weakland, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 60 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log stable, in the occupancy of Joseph Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Nicholas Nagle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles McMullin, Michael Gibbons, John Calhelin, and others, containing 83 acres, more or less, about 60 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Nicholas Nagle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Dreling, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Bopp, Peter Lenz, and others, containing 34 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of George Dreling. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Adam Boyer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Baker, John W. Neason, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, now in possession of James E. Neason. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co., endorsers of Shoemaker & Sechler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1877.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale on the premises in Munster township, on SATURDAY, February 10th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAS. A. BROWN died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Murphy, John Carney, heirs of David O'Harra, and others, containing 120 Acres, more or less, about 70 ACRES cle

Famous Weddings and Brides.

History and tradition have handed down to us wonderful accounts of the magnificent ceremonials and gorgeous raiment which have signalized the weddings of by gone days, though some of the high born dames of old have stood at the altar simply appareled. When Louis XIII. married Annie of Austria, her robe was white satin, and her hair was simply dressed, without crown or wreath. Isabella of Portugal, as the bride of the Duke of Burgundy, wore a dress of splendid embroidery, a stomacher of ermine, tight sleeves, a cloak bordered with ermine falling from her shoulders to the ground; but she had no ornaments, and her head-dress was white muslin. When Annie of France, finding the Archduke Maximillian tardy in his wooing, gave herself and her dominions to Charles VIII., she appeared at the imposing ceremonial of her marriage in a robe of cloth of gold, with designs in raised embroidery upon it, and bordered with priceless sable. James I. nearly ruined himself in order to celebrate the marriage of his daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, and great and determined was the opposition shown by his subjects to the marriage tax he raised to defray the $53,294 it cost. The ceremony took place at Whitehall with so much pomp that it has formed the precedent for all other royal weddings in England which have followed. The train of the bride's dress, which was silver cloth, cost one hundred and thirty pounds. Her hair floated on her shoulders, intermixed with pearls and diamonds, and a crown of gold was on her head. Perhaps, however, the marriage of Henry I. with Matilda of Scotland carries off the palm, as far as outward splendor is concerned. Bishop Anselm performed the ceremony in presence of all the beauty and chivalry of the realm. The marriage of Edward I., in Canterbury Cathedral, was little less magnificent. Margaret Tudor, when married to James of Scotland, stood proudly at the altar as her noble lineage warranted, a crown on her head, her hair hanging beneath it covered only by a cap of gold, and with pearl about her neck. The ill-fated union of Philip and Mary was solemnized his Winchester Cathedral, as befitted the sovereigns of two great countries. Charles I. was married by proxy at Notre Dame, George III. signalized by marriage with Queen Charlotte, which took place at St. James' Chapel Royal, by abolishing may of the practices which then held good, but which were opposed to modern taste and feeling. St. James' Chapel Royal has been the scene of more royal marriages in modern days than perhaps any other modern edifice, though it is cramped and small. Queen Annie and William IV. were wedded here, and here George IV., was married at ten o'clock at night Queen Victoria was married at the same place, on the 10th of February, 1840.

A CURIOUS PROPHYLACTIC AGAINST SMALL POX.—At a recent meeting of the Alabama State Medical Society, Dr. G. D. Norris, of Huntsville, stated that during a visitation of the small-pox at Huntsville, a number of families used a tea made of the *cimicifuga racemosa*, and that in no instance did any of these persons take the small-pox. Dr. Norris was unable to learn at whose instance this device was adopted. He stated, further, that during the time that these families used the tea, he attempted to vaccinate a number of the members of the families, and in every instance he failed, but that after tea was discontinued, he succeeded with vaccination in the cases where he had failed while they were under the influence of tea.

This cimicifuga racemosa is known as the black snake root, or cohosh. It should be used in moderation, because, large doses produce impaired vision, vertigo, nausea and vomiting. Its medical properties are highly esteemed by many eminent members of the medical profession. In the Transactions of the American Medical Association, vol. 1,342, Dr. F. N. Johnson reported extraordinary success with it in acute rheumatism. In cholera, a disease often allied with rheumatism, the medicine has been very successfully used.

One ounce of the root may be boiled for a short time in one pint of water, and from half a pint to a pint may be used in twenty-four hours. The fluid extract is probably superior to any other preparation. This should be made by some able pharmaceutist. The dose of the fluid extract is about a tablespoonful three or four times a day.

The facts stated by Dr. Norris go to confirm the truth of Jenner's discovery that vaccination is small-pox. Another curious fact is worth remembering in this connection. The cimicifuga racemosa is called the black snake-root, and is supposed to have received that name from the assumed bite of a rattlesnake. Here is another curious coincidence: Professor Henry of Manchester, England, discovered that heat equal to 183 degrees, Fahrenheit's scale entirely destroys the poison of small-pox, of the rattlesnake, and of the cobra dicapello. This important truth should be a prophylactic against the senseless destruction of bed-clothing and personal clothing of victims of small-pox. Boiling water is 212 degrees of Fahrenheit's scale, and will utterly destroy small-pox poison.

A GOOD WAY TO CLEAN ALPACA.—Put the goods into a boiler half full of cold rain water; let it boil for three minutes. Have ready a bucket of water made very dark with indigo, wring the goods out of the boiling water and place in the indigo water; let remain half an hour, wring out and iron while damp.

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, has demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It also penetrating and weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Strausstown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSMURLE.
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

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THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

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which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

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TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.

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More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Errors or Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contracts, True Morality, Impediments, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Oily and Atonic, Four Principles of Treatment, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely, for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

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We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

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Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

An Indian Dust Storm.

In his clever account of Bannu, a district in the Punjaub, Thorburn describes a dust storm on the great plain of Marwat, a phenomena of such imposing force and grandeur as to be well deserving of the important position lately accorded it, by American scholars, among the great geological agents.

Marwat, the bed of an ancient lake, is now a vast treeless plain of undulating, sandy down, bordered by a region of soft loamy clay, deeply furrowed by watercourses, and overlaid by a layer of gravel and smooth, rounded stones, called "belt stones" by the people, because of their black and scorched appearance, the effect, probably, of natural sand blast attrition. Seen in the autumn, or in a year of drought, it appears a bleak, howling wilderness, fit home for the whistling, heat laden dust storms that often sweep across its surface in the hot months; but in late spring, after a few timely showers, it presents an interminable sea of wheat, the vivid green of which turn here and there to streaks and patches of dark shaded grain.

The approach of a dust storm over this place in a dry season, and witnessed from one of its boundary hills, is a grand and impressive sight. At first but a speck on the distant horizon, it rapidly elongates until it stretches from east to west, a mighty threatening wall a thousand feet high and thirty miles in length. Nearer and nearer it comes, phantom-like, its rushing noise being inaudible to the spectator. Now one wing is pushed forward, now another, nearer still; and now the birds—kites, vultures, and a stray eagle or two—circling its front are visible, and one by one the villages at the foot of the hill are enveloped and hidden from the eye; a few minutes more and the summit of Sheikhbudin, till then bathed in sunshine and sleeping in the sultry stillness of the June morning, is shrouded in yellow, scudding clouds. Vanished is the grandeur of the scene in a moment, and nought remains but the stifling, begriming dust, flying and eddying about in all directions, penetrating everywhere. Outside nothing can be seen but a darkness which can be felt, and nothing is audible but the whistling of the wind and the flapping of the bungalow chicks; but inside the lamps are lighted, and a quarter of an hour is idly passed, until the storm, which generally expends its fury on the hillsides, subsides or passes on.

A RAT-PROOF CORN CRIB.—A farmer writes: I built a rat proof corn-crib as follows: On large stones, placed four feet apart, I set posts six inches square and four inches high.—On top of each post put a piece of boiler iron, thirty inches square, on which lay the sills, making the crib four feet wide at the bottom, eight at top, and ten feet high. Every four feet in length of such a crib will hold 100 bushels of corn, that is ears enough to make that amount of shelled corn. Use portable steps and never leave them against the crib, or allow anything to be left against it. Keep all grass, weeds, and snow away from your crib, remembering that constant vigilance must be the price paid for immunity from rats and mince. Keep the crib well shingled and painted, and you will never have to build but once, and will never see a rat or mouse inside of the crib. Good for economy and convenience.

Another farmer says: Old tin pans as caps for posts, in the place of boiler iron, is fully as efficient and much less expensive. In latitudes where the snow does not fall too deep, eighteen inches is sufficient height for the posts, and by bringing the crib so much lower, it will be found much more convenient in unloading the corn, besides lessening the danger from heavy rains.

SORE THROAT.—Soak a small piece of bread about the size of a hazel nut, and then take a pinch of cayenne pepper; mix and roll up in the form of a pill, which the patient must swallow, when in about three hours he will be relieved from all pain. In a severe case a second dose may be requisite, which has never been known to fail.

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM.—Two tablespoonsful each of beef's gall, laudanum, spirits turpentine, hemlock oil, sassafras oil and amber oil, and a half pint of alcohol. Mix all together and apply three or four times a day.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
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Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

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[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CARROLLTOWN, P.
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.'76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. July 14, 1876.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by
March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

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Rooms, with Board, 3 to $4, according to location.

PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

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CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
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This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

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Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.
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MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

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MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
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Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. A. W. DUNN, Cashier.

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Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

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Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect to manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 19, 1870.-tf.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the very best MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

He has always worn hand-made shoes made at my establishment the best assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Give me a call and be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors, I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

How to Cure Sleeplessness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness, says the London *Medical Record*, who are otherwise in good health, and some of them this becomes a habit, and too often a growing one. Many resort to soporific drugs, and the way how the opium craze is often started. Others find wine or spirits equally effectual and are thus induced to use alcohol every night, and not a few is to be feared, have in this way laid the foundation of intemperance. We have, however, never been among people who have found a way of getting to sleep without resort to such measures. The mesmerists at one time were popular, and from them a number of people learned that looking at a fixed point steadily would induce sleep. In the dark, however, this is not so easy; but this difficulty is not felt in Braidism, which is said merely in closing the eyes and causing to think they were watching intently the stream of air entering and leaving the nostrils. It was said that whoever would will to sleep would soon fall asleep. We have known the plan succeed, and it is essentially the same in principle as fixing the attention on any single object. Another plan has just recently been proposed by an American physician, Dr. Cooke—who tells us that in most cases of sleeplessness it is only necessary to breathe very quietly for a few minutes to induce refreshing sleep. He thinks in most cases depend on hyperæmia of the brain, and that in this disease the blood supply is lessened, and that to make an impression on the brain when the mind is unemployed, and so preventing sleep, a state of rest is obtained from patient observation was worth trying. The patient's breathing was quiet and easy, and they have found they have been disposed to sleep by the process. This supports Dr. Cooke's theory, but at other times it fails to produce sleep. It is certainly worth trying, and any one who is occasionally wakeful may make it a trial. In doing so the patient must breathe very quietly, must not fidget, and at long intervals must breathe deeply enough to cause the lungs to be somewhat uneasiness. In fine, the patient must imitate a person sleeping naturally and steadily for several minutes.

THE BLARNEY STONE.—The traveler to the west of the City of Cork in the valley where two streams meet is the little village of Blarney, a village whose fame is widespread. Near by in the northeastern side of the castle is a stone, and he who is adventurous enough to reach it, and to kiss it, will be possessed thenceforth a gift of eloquence. Hence flow from his lips; persuasion will hang on his utterance, he will win his way everywhere and with anybody; and when endowed with much more womanish nature is captive by the wisdom of his words they say "He has kissed the Blarney Stone." There are two stones, each claim to be the real one, one on the summit of the castle, about two feet square, with the date 1703; the other, that which is the date of the building, 1446, and to Mr. Jeffrey, any one may be a former. To kiss the latter he must be let down twenty feet by pulley and tackle. The feat is said it works the charm well, but a small amount of "blarney" leads to attempt the other.

THE GREAT WALL of China—The Kalgan commands one of the passes through the Great Wall of China. It is there built of large stones cemented together with mortar. It is 20 feet high and twenty-eight feet thick at the foundation. At the most important points, less than a mile apart, square towers are erected, built of bricks. It winds over the tops of mountains, crossing the valleys at right angles, and blocking the passes with fortifications. The Chinese claim for its length to be about 1,500 miles, but in parts more remote from the capital the wall is of very inferior construction. There it is nothing but a ridge of earth and mud rampart, as Col. Prejevalsky found it on the borders of Mongolia and Kansu. It is said to have been built upward of two centuries before the Christian era to protect the Empire against the inroads of the neighboring nomads, but the periodical irruptions of the barbarians were never checked by the artificial barrier.

A REMEDY FOR THE CROUP.—A correspondent sends to the Cincinnati *Gazette* the following:

"Many mothers would thank me for a sure remedy in an emergency for the croup, which generally comes on unawares about midnight. The child detects it by the hoarse breathing or whistle in the throat. Let the father at home some fresh lard (say the size of a child a teaspoonful warmed to the consistency of oil, but not hot), and in a few minutes I follow with another dose, if not vomiting ensues. Bathe the throat and chest with mustard water. Wring a towel out of hot water, and lay on the throat and chest, and lay a dry flannel over it, and then wrap the child in a warm blanket.' In a short time he will be breathing profusely, and you can go to bed and rest for the remainder of the night. The object of using the lard is to assist the retching is painless, and to prevent the formation of mucus. This remedy is good, having tried it myself. I now know others who have always used it successfully."

A BEVERAGE made from the berry of the coffee shrub, instead of the bean, has lately been introduced in Australia, and is said to be superior to ordinary coffee.